

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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No. 2264.—VOL. LXXXI.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1882.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS } SIXPENCE.  
By Post, 6½d.



"The Highland Brigade bore the brunt of the action."—Telegram announcing the capture of Tel-el-Kebir.

THE WAR IN EGYPT: AT CLOSE QUARTERS.—A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 322.



BIRTHS.

On the 29th ult., at Port Hope, Ontario, Canada, the wife of Edward Howard Sanders, of a daughter.  
On the 16th inst., at Cheltenham, the wife of Major-General Pennycuik, C.B., Royal Artillery, of a daughter.  
On the 10th ult., at Pretoria, Transvaal, the wife of D. M. Kisch, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 13th inst., by special license, at Christ Church, Leeson Park, by the Rev. John Grogan, M.A., assisted by the Rev. Guy Carlton L'Estrange, M.A., Major Montagu Maxwell Carpendale, Commandant 2nd Schinde Horse—only surviving son of the late Rev. Maxwell Carpendale, M.A., Rector of Famlaght, Diocese of Armagh, to Ellen Harriette, eldest surviving daughter of the Rev. John Eccles, M.A., Rector of St. Peter's, Drogheda, and grand-daughter of the late Cuthbert Eccles, Esq., Eccles-street, Dublin.

On the 14th inst., at the parish church, Hazlewood, by the Rev. Canon Wilkinson, D.D., Rector of Birmingham, and the Rev. J. H. Jenkins, Vicar of the parish, John Roberts-Thomson, M.D., F.R.C.P., of Dunedin, Bournemouth, to Mary Frances Rowe (Rona) Hull, second daughter of the late William Winstanley Hull, Esq., of The Knowle, Hazlewood, Derbyshire.

On the 14th inst., at the British Embassy, Paris, Richard Howard Tripp, of Paris, to Antonia Marie Alexandrine Wyld, only daughter of William Wyld, Esq., Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur, of Ville d'Avray (Seine-et-Oise).

DEATH.

On the 11th inst., at his residence, Fairfield, Kandy, Ceylon, George Henry Kendrick Thwaites, F.R.S., C.M.G.; aged 70. By telegraph.

\* \* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPT. 30, 1882.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 24.  
Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.  
Morning Lessons: II. Chron. xxxvi.; Gal. iii. Evening Lessons: Neh. i. and ii. 1-9, or viii.; Luke i. 57.  
St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m.; Rev. R. Wheeler Bush; 3.15 p.m., Rev. Canon Stubbs; 7 p.m., Rev. Dr. West.  
Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., Rev. Charles W. Stubbs, Vicar of Gainsborough; 3 p.m., Rev. Canon Duckworth.  
MONDAY, SEPT. 25.  
Equal day and night.  
National Social Science Association, Bonamy Price, 10 a.m.  
TUESDAY, SEPT. 26.  
Sanitary Institute, Autumnal Congress, Newcastle-on-Tyne (five days); Captain Douglas Galton, President.  
Races: Newcastle Meeting.  
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27.  
Full Moon, 5.10 a.m.  
National Social Science Association, noon.  
THURSDAY, SEPT. 28.  
Abergavenny Agricultural and Horse Show.  
Toxophilite Society.  
FRIDAY, SEPT. 29.  
St. Michael and All Angels.  
SATURDAY, SEPT. 30.  
Grand Military Tournament (in aid of the families of the killed and wounded in Egypt), Drayton Hall, West Drayton.

**BRIGHTON.—THE NEW PULLMAN LIMITED**  
EXPRESS, Lighted by Electricity, and fitted with the Westinghouse Automatic Brake, now runs from Victoria and Brighton.  
From VICTORIA, WEEKDAYS, at 10.0 a.m. and 3.50 p.m.  
From BRIGHTON, WEEKDAYS, at 1.20 p.m. and 6.45 p.m.  
This new Train, specially constructed and elegantly fitted up by the Pullman Car Company, consists of four Cars, each over 58 ft. in length.  
The Car "Beatrice" (Drawing-room) contains also a Ladies' Boudoir and Dressing-room.  
The Car "Louise" (Parlour) contains also a separate compartment for a private party.  
The Car "Victoria" contains a Buffet for Tea, Coffee, and other Light Refreshments, also a Newspaper Counter.  
The Car "Maud" is appropriated for Smoking.  
The whole Train is lighted by Electricity, the system being that of Edison's Incandescent Lamps in connection with Faure's system of Accumulators.  
Lavatories are provided in each Car, and a separate compartment for servants is also provided in one of the Cars.  
The Staff attached to this Train consists of a Chief Conductor, Assistant Conductor, a Page Boy, and Two Guards.  
There is Electrical communication between the several Cars and the Conductors; a passenger travelling in any one of the Cars can therefore call the attention of the Conductor by pressing one of the small Electric discs.  
There is a covered gangway communication between each Car, thereby enabling the Conductors to pass from Car to Car.

**BRIGHTON.—EVERY SUNDAY.—A Cheap First-Class**  
Train from Victoria at 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon.  
Day Return Tickets, 10s.  
A Pullman Drawing-room Car is run in the 10.45 a.m. Train from Victoria to Brighton, returning from Brighton by the 8.30 p.m. Train. Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 13s., available by these Trains only.

**PARIS.—SHORTEST CHEAPEST ROUTE.—Via**  
NEUCHÂTEAU, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.  
DAY SERVICE.—Every Weekday morning.  
NIGHT SERVICE.—Leaving Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. every Weekday.  
FARES.—London to Paris and Back—1st Class, £2 15 0; 2nd Class, £1 19 0.  
Available for Return within One Month (by the Night Service), 30s.  
Third Class Return Tickets (by the Night Service), 30s.  
A Through Conductor will accompany the Passengers by the Special Day Service throughout to Paris, and vice versa.  
Powerful Paddle Steamers, with excellent cabins, &c.  
Trains run alongside Steamers at Neuchâtel and Dieppe.

**TICKETS** and every information at the Brighton Company's West-End General Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar-square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.  
(By order) J. P. KIGHT, General Manager.

**GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—Seaside.—The SUMMER**  
SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Southwold, Hunstanton, and Cromer.  
Two Months, Fortnightly, on Friday or Saturday to Monday (first, second, and third class) Tickets are issued by all trains to the above stations at reduced fares.  
For full particulars, see Handbills and Time Tables.  
London, August, 1882. WILLIAM BIRT, General Manager.

**MIDLAND RAILWAY.—Tourist Arrangements, 1882.**  
TOURIST TICKETS will be ISSUED from MAY 1 to OCT. 31, 1882.  
For Particulars, see Time Tables and Programmes, issued by the Company.  
Derby, June, 1882. JOHN NOLLE, General Manager.

**ST. GOTHARD RAILWAY, SWITZERLAND.—The most**  
direct, rapid, picturesque, and magnificent route from London to Italy. Three Express Trains daily from Calais and Ostend. London to Lucerne 3 hours; Milan, 5 1/2 hours; Rome, 4 1/2 hours; 20 minutes to Venice. Time Tables of Chatham and Dover, South-Eastern, and Great Eastern Railways.

**WHAT IS YOUR CREST AND WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?**  
Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain Sketch, 2s. 6d., Colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal with crest, 20s. Solid Gold Ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 40 engravings, 3s. 9d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

**CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX OF STATIONERY**  
contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

**VISITING CARDS by CULLETON.—Fifty best quality,**  
2s. 6d., post-free, including the Engraving of Copper Plate. Wedding Cards, 5s. each, 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.  
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street, St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

**ARMS AND CRESTS FOUND by Mr. HODGSON, late**  
HERALDS' COLLEGE. Send Name and County. Sketch, 3s. 6d.; Colours, 7s. 6d. Crests Engraved on Seals, Rings, and Steel Dies, 8s. 6d. Memorial Cards, Book Plates, Presentation Addresses. Pedigrees traced. Memorial Brasses. MATTHEWS and HODGSON, 135, Oxford-street, W. Prize Medals, 1851, 1862, and 1870.

**VITREMANIE, superseding Diaphanie.** An easy and inexpensive method of decorating windows in churches, public buildings, and private houses, by which may be produced the rich colouring and beautiful designs equal in appearance to real stained glass. Handbook of Designs and full Instructions, 1s. 6d. Boxes, comprising designs, &c., at 21s., 31s. 6d., 42s. Particulars post-free. Sole inventors, J. BARNARD and SON, 233 (late 239), Oxford-street, London, W.

**CHROMO-GRAPHY.—(KRAUS' PROCESS).**  
The New Art enabling any person (without previous knowledge of either Painting or Drawing) to Colour Photographs on convex glasses, in imitation of China and Enamel Painting. Boxes containing every requisite, 26s. and 20s. Particulars post-free. Specimens shown on application at the Sole Agents, J. BARNARD and SON, 233, Oxford-street, London, W.

**CHROMO-LITHOGRAPHY.—Landscapes, Genres,**  
Architecture, Picnics, Photograph Mounts, &c., in oil print, aquarelle, and richly stippled work. Orders for above and for printing executed in first-rate style, at cheapest prices, by CARL KAULISCH, Grunstrasse, 7, Berlin, S., Chromo-lithographic and Printing Establishment.

THEATRE MONTE CARLO,

from JAN. 15 to MARCH 15, 1883.

LYRICAL REPRESENTATIONS

(French).  
LES NOCES DE FIGARO.  
LE FARDON DE FLOERMEL.  
FAUST.  
VIOLETTA.  
MIGNON.  
GALAHEE.  
LES NOCES DE JEANNETTE.  
LA FILLE DU REGIMENT.  
LE DOMINO NOIR.  
LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.

ARTISTS ENGAGED.

Madame VAN ZANDT.  
Madame HEILBRONN.  
Madame HAMAN.  
Madame ENGALLY.  
Madame FRAUDIN.  
Madame MANSOUR.  
Madame STUADA.  
Monsieur MAUREL.  
Monsieur TALAZAC.  
Monsieur FURCHIE.  
Monsieur PLANCHON.

**LYCEUM.—ROMEO AND JULIET.—TO-NIGHT,**  
at a Quarter to Eight, 149th time—Romeo, Mr. Irving; Juliet, Miss Ellen Terry; Nurse, Mrs. Stirling. Box-office (Mr. Hurst) open daily from 10 to 5.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE.—MRS. LANGTRY** will appear for SIX NIGHTS ONLY, being her LAST APPEARANCE in ENGLAND previous to her departure for America. SATURDAY, SEPT. 23, and during the week, AS YOU LIKE IT, in which Mr. LANGTRY will appear as Rosalind. Box-office open Eleven till Five. Doors open at 7.30, commence at Eight.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 25.  
**THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS**  
will celebrate the opening of their EIGHTEENTH CONSECUTIVE YEAR AT ST. JAMES'S HALL, IN ONE UNBROKEN SEASON.  
WILL BE GIVEN IN THE AFTERNOON AT THREE, EVENING AT EIGHT. Places can be secured at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, from 9.30 till seven.

LAST WEEK OF THE  
**MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS**  
PERFORMANCES AT THE ST. JAMES'S HALL, TILL BOXING-DAY.  
In consequence of the Hall having to be closed for the purpose of rebuilding the Entrance, and erecting a New Gallery Staircase.  
During this interval the company will visit a few of the larger provincial cities of Great Britain. During their absence  
MESSRS. MOORE AND BURGESS'S HALL will be magnificently redecorated, newly upholstered, new carpets, and entirely new stage appointments, &c.  
The Gallery accommodation will also be greatly increased and thoroughly well ventilated.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—THE LION AT HOME.

This Grand Picture, by Mlle. ROSA BONHEUR, will be withdrawn from Exhibition this day, Saturday, Sept. 23. May be seen up to four p.m., at THE CITY OF LONDON FINE ART GALLERY, Gladwell Brothers, 20 and 21, Gracechurch-street, E.C. Admission, One Shilling; or, by Special Card of Invitation.

**DORÉ'S GREAT WORKS.—"ECCE HOMO" ("Full of**  
divine dignity.")—The Times and "THE ASCENSION;" "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM;" "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," with all his other Great Pictures.—DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street. Daily, 10 to 6, 1s.

KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.—The following

- PROSPECTUSES are now ready:—  
1. The Theological Department, including both Morning, Evening, and Preparatory Classes.  
2. The General Literature Department, including Classes in preparation for the Universities and all the Public Examinations.  
3. The Engineering and Applied Sciences Departments.  
4. The Medical and Preliminary Scientific Departments.  
5. The Evening Classes.  
6. The Civil Service Department, including Post-office Female Clerks.  
7. The School, including Upper Classical, Upper Modern, Middle, and Lower Divisions.  
Apply, personally or by post-card, stating which prospectus is wanted, to J. W. CUNNINGHAM, Secretary.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1882.

The campaign in Egypt is already matter of history. Indeed, within two days of the storming of Tel-el-Kebir, the Egyptian Plevna, Sir Garnet Wolseley was able to telegraph that the war was over. The mastery skill and forethought exhibited by the Commander-in-Chief in his military combinations and in his irresistible attack upon Arabi's stronghold, were not less manifest in his arrangements for utilising that brilliant victory. Before the memorable day of conflict, Wednesday, Sept. 13, had waned Sir Herbert Macpherson, commanding the Indian Contingent, was in possession of Zagazig, the important junction station and commercial centre, and thus saved it from conflagration, besides seizing all the railway plant. Within thirty-six hours General Drury Lowe, at the head of a strong cavalry force, after a memorable and most exhausting forced march, via Belbeis, partly across the arid desert, appeared before Cairo, and at his peremptory summons some ten thousand men, reserved for the defence of the capital, forthwith laid down their arms. The citadel and all the strong positions were surrendered, and Arabi himself, who passed through Belbeis only a quarter of an hour before his pursuers, and who meditated making an obstinate stand at Cairo, was given up to the English General. All who had aught to lose there, and had throughout yielded sullen obedience to the arch-usurper, headed by Ibrahim Bey, the intrepid Prefect of Police, welcomed the Guards as deliverers. Another day's delay might possibly have involved a fanatical insurrection, consigning that great city, its art treasures and priceless library, to the tender mercies of an Arab mob, and to the torch of the incendiary. On Friday Sir Garnet announced the arrival of himself and a section of his little army at Cairo, where they were received "with open arms by all classes."

Since then it has been a unique story of unresisting, almost glad, submission. No sooner was the catastrophe at Tel-el-Kebir known at Kafr Dowar than negotiations were opened with Sir Evelyn Wood at Alexandria, the first result of which was the removal of the dam across the Mahmoudieh Canal, and the welcome flow of fresh water into that city. It was arranged that the defenders of this strongly fortified position, 18,000 in number, were to surrender in due form on Saturday, but on Friday night the greater part of them, having left their arms stacked and artillery in position, vanished from the scene. When General Wood and his two regiments arrived, those wonderful intrenchments—a singular monument of Egyptian spade industry—which would have been too formidable for a direct front attack without an enormous

sacrifice of life, were deserted by all but a score of officers; and crowds of fellaheen, the débris of Arabi's army, wearied with a war in which they had no substantial interest, were still making off from Kafr Dowar, and praising Allah that their hardships were over. On Sunday, however, some 6000 men from Aboukir and Meks made formal submission—the rank and file disbanding with joy, and hurrying off to their homes, the officers being detained as prisoners of war. The same scene was repeated on Monday on a larger scale. One entire regiment at Aboukir—Arabi's own—marched eastward to join Abd-el-Al at Damietta, who, with some 5000 black troops, refused for several days to surrender, owing, it is said, to advice received from Constantinople. But this rebellious Pasha, who vainly strove to withstand the march of events, was shot by his own soldiers, and the forts of Damietta and their garrison have been surrendered.

Apart from the army at Tel-el-Kebir and the large reserve force at Cairo, some 30,000 rebel soldiers have laid down their arms. The energy of Arabi and his officers must have brought into the field a military array little short of 60,000 men. That this mass of more or less trained Egyptians has dissolved away in less than a week is a proof not less of the ephemeral character of the so-called national rising than of the might and gallantry of the compact British army by which they were vanquished. Since the great overthrow at Sedan, twelve years ago, the world has not witnessed so complete a military achievement. The phenomenon is of good omen. Arabi and his colonels who got up the Egyptian rebellion, and prosecuted it with indomitable perseverance, are not, after all, the representatives of genuine national aspirations. The Khedive has wisely disbanded an army which he could not trust, and which was already in a state of dissolution. Nearly all the ringleaders of the military revolt, from Arabi downwards, are now in custody. While it is understood that they will have a fair trial, and the assistance of counsel for their defence before the Khedive's tribunal, at the special request of our own Government, they ought to be so dealt with that Egypt may not again run the risk of another Pretorian insurrection.

The signal success of Sir Garnet Wolseley's strategy, and the spirit of his indomitable little army, which in a few days overthrew the Egyptian host and dissolved its military force, have amazed all Europe. Foreign critics have been dumbfounded at the issue of a campaign as unexpected as it was brilliant. While some have been unable to conceal their jealousy and chagrin, the event has called forth generous appreciation in quarters where such homage is most significant. The Germans, the first military nation of Europe, have not been backward in the expression of their admiration and congratulations. Nor is this surprising. Prince Bismarck, with his wonted sagacity, offered no obstacles to the sole intervention of England, which has prevented the complicated Egyptian problem from merging into a perilous European difficulty, and reviving the Eastern Question in an acute form. With great frankness and cordiality of feeling, our French neighbours, while perforce standing aside, admit their obligations to England. By curbing Moslem fanaticism, we have been doing their work. The authority of the ambitious Sultan, who has all along been the secret ally, if not the instigator, of Arabi, has received a heavy blow throughout Northern Africa. But for our timely intervention, Egypt would have become the prey of a military adventurer, or the patrimony of the "unspeakable" Turk—or both. It has been rescued from this wretched fate by the strong arm of England, and the events of last week are of world-wide significance. As a nation, we have no hankering after military glory; no desire for the perpetual extension of our territory. The overthrow of Arabi, and the check given to Islam fanaticism, are not likely to foster among us a spirit of aggression or vain-glory. If our prestige has been raised—if the faith in British strength, humanity, and moderation has been increased—we may reasonably hope that the civilisation which we represent will have freer scope throughout the world.

To some extent these anticipations have yet to be realised. Europe is waiting with interest not unmixed with anxiety to see what use England will make of her Egyptian triumph. Reasonable opinion on the Continent, in France in particular, does not expect that our disinterestedness will take the form of self-effacement. No nation would benefit by that policy; least of all the country just rescued from military despotism. The sagacity of the British Government, whose reputation has been immeasurably increased by Sir Garnet Wolseley's brilliant campaign, will no doubt be able to devise measures for placing upon a firm basis the future interests of the Egyptian people, and restoring that prosperity which military violence and Moslem fanaticism have checked. We may hope that Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, while eschewing the policy of joint control which has been so disastrous, and avoiding a prolonged occupation which would arouse jealousy and discourage independence, will be able to devise a well-digested scheme of reorganisation that will tend to develop national life and interests in the Valley of the Nile, and, by reason of its equity and fairness, meet with ready acceptance in the European Areopagus.



## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

Several correspondents have taken me gently to task because, according to their showing, there is a "warlike tone" in this Journal, and because in this page I have spoken in terms of execration of the now collapsed rebel, Arabi Pasha. Was I to call him "Arabi the Blest"? I hate war and love peace as sincerely as most people do; but if, in an unlucky moment, the wild beasts in the Zoological Gardens were all to break loose, the mildest among us might be excused if we tried to knock the roaring lions and tigers over the head. The Egyptian wild beasts in Egypt were let loose, and we have knocked them over the head; thereby intensely shocking the humane susceptibilities of the French Communards, whose colleagues set Paris ablaze with petroleum and shot the hostages in '71. Of course it is very wrong to kill anybody, even in self-defence; still, "our Mr. Wolseley," as the author of "The Two Roses" might say, has settled Arabi by that remarkably neat stroke of business at Tel-el-Kebir; and while the Park guns are firing in honour of a brilliant victory, those who are the victors may be apt to turn a deaf ear to the precept which warns us that those that take the sword shall perish with the sword.

I suppose that man is, after all, or rather before all, a fighting animal, and that no example and no exhortations will cure him of his belligerent propensities. The late Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford, and afterwards of Winchester, once terribly scandalised the lovers of peace by alluding in a public address to "the God of Battles"; yet Dr. Wilberforce was a most pious, humane, and charitable prelate. Do you think that, if there happen to be any Quakers or any members of the Peace Society among the crowd in the streets when the troops come home from Egypt, they will not join in cheering our brave soldiers? I fancy that they will cheer very lustily indeed.

Mem.: But the moderate-minded, I take it, will rejoice, not only because Sir Garnet has been brilliantly successful and that the gallant soldiers of the Queen have fought so well, but also because the horrible slaughter is at an end.

Lieut.-Colonel "B." (Folkestone) sends me a most interesting item bearing on what I said last week touching the wounded man who smokes forgetting half his pain. I must leave my gallant correspondent to tell his own story, relating to an incident in the Indian Mutiny:—

At the storming of Jhansi on April 3, 1858, a grenadier of the Eighty-Sixth Regiment (Royal County Down) was shot through the body; the bullet entering one arm above the elbow and coming out at the other arm. The doctors at once pronounced the wound to be mortal, and that a few hours would end the veteran's existence. The soldier was propped up against the wall of the tent, and carefully attended to. When informed that his wound was fatal he pathetically asked that he might be allowed to smoke, to help him to relieve his pain. The request was readily granted, and a pipe of strong Cavendish was lighted and placed in his mouth. The tobacco soothed him, and kept him quiet; and he ultimately got well, and was a useful member of the army, having the use of one arm, for many a year afterwards.

An esteemed friend, who is not only an authority on Turf matters, but likewise archaeologically learned in equine nomenclature and pedigree—who knows all about "Barbs," "Turks," and "Persians," the Coffin Mare and the Godolphin Arabian, the "Morgan" horse, the American "gigster" and the Mexican "mustang," has asked me (scarcely in mercy) a question which I am wholly incompetent to answer. Here it is.

In the year 1776 the Doncaster St. Leger stakes were established by the Marquis of Rockingham. The race, on its first occurrence, was won by Lord Rockingham's own brown filly "Allabaculic" (sometimes spelt "Alabaculic," with one l), of which filly a horse called Sampson was the sire. Who or what was "Allabaculic"? My friend has searched many books, but can find no mention of "the perplexing word."

In vain, also, have I endeavoured to track this Oriental-sounding creature to his lair. I have searched Bayle and Moreri, their Critical Dictionaries. I have dived into the indices to Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," to Yale's Translation of the Koran, and to Lindley's "Vegetable Kingdom"—thinking that, haply, "Allabaculic" might be a plant; but always without result. Can anybody help me? It is possible that the name may occur in Ockley's "History of the Saracens," in the "Lettres Persanes," or in one of Voltaire's Tales? But, owing to the *force majeure* of the bookbinder, the works in question are at present absent from my shelves.

Miss Emily Faithfull is about to revisit the United States, in the principal cities of which she will deliver during the season 1882-3 her celebrated and eloquent lecture on "Modern Extravagance: its Cause and Cure." The lecture is described as "a protest against the thriftless extravagance and shams of the day." I wish the talented and genial lady all manner of success. In her denunciation of shams I am altogether with her. In her protest against lavish expenditure I am altogether at issue with her. That which she indignantly calls "thrifless extravagance" is, very often, the beneficent thawing and melting away of strong-box-frozen riches. As long as we continue to be an astonishingly energetic and industrious manufacturing and commercial people, so long our merchants, bankers, and factors are bound to acquire great wealth, and if that wealth were not occasionally distributed in the most "lavish expenditure" on articles of pure luxury, the working classes (who make the articles of luxury), on the one hand, would suffer; and, on the other, the "thrifty" millionaires would become a race of Harpagoes abhorrent to, and at last intolerable to, the nation.

Mem.: What would Miss Emily Faithfull say to a frugal Lord Mayor who entertained his guests (if he entertained anybody) on boiled beef and carrots and cold tea (an excellent, wholesome, and sufficing meal), or a Lady Mayoress who never wore diamonds? As things stand now in the City, there is

never a grand entertainment given at the Mansion House that does not, directly or indirectly, benefit hundreds of poor and industrious persons; and precisely the same may be said of an aristocratic garden party at Kensington or a fancy ball in Belgravia. I shall be glad to settle this question with sword or pistol if Miss Emily Faithfull will kindly name her seconds and fix a time and place: say the Field of Forty Footsteps, or behind the Old Mill by Bagnigge Wells.

Cookery on either side the Atlantic has its *nuances*, which, from time to time, may be worth studying. Just glance at the following bill of fare for what is described as

## A GOOD SUNDAY DINNER.

Oysters.  
Potage Printanier Royal.  
Broiled Salmon Ravigote.  
Saddle of Lamb.  
Succotash.

Roast Woodcock.  
Tomato Salad.  
Macédoine of Fruits.  
Dessert, Cheese, and Coffee.

At the first blush you might assume that this *menu*, abating the "succotash," was one for an English dinner. In reality it is an American one, quoted from the New York *Hour*. But now for the divergent *nuances*. In this country native oysters are just now three shillings and sixpence a dozen. A liberal hostess will give her guests half-a-dozen natives apiece; so that at a "little dinner of eight" the article of oysters alone would amount to fourteen shillings. Salmon is clean gone out of season; and in September saddle of mutton is preferable to saddle of lamb. Woodcocks, the game-dealer sends me word, with his compliments, will not be "in" until at least three weeks hence. Tomato salad is just beginning to be appreciated in civilised English houses. Thirty years ago some equivocal pink stuff in the bottle used to be sold under the name of tomato sauce; but the gourmet who ate raw tomatoes sliced in oil and vinegar would have been classed with the devourer of raw pumpkins.

Mem.: "Succotash" or "Succatash" is a mixture of the ears of sweet Indian corn—the kernels carefully cut from the cob—and green string beans, or, better still, Lima beans, boiled for three quarters of an hour, and served with butter, pepper, and salt. When we are a little more civilised in the matter of cookery "succotash" may be naturalised in our midst.

Collectors who have a partiality for accumulation of auction catalogues of pictures, books, and *bric-à-brac*, are often contemptuously classed with the collectors of bills of fare and those who keep cards of invitation: antiquarians who, by some, are accounted only a stage higher than the hoarders of old postage-stamps and monograms. Catalogue collecting—especially if the catalogues be priced—I hold to be a very useful branch of book knowledge. I would not precisely give my ears (although they are long enough, Goodness knows!)—but I would "part" to a substantial extent for a priced catalogue of the Stowe sale (compiled more than thirty years since by Henry Rumsey Forster). The Bernal, the Soulages, the recent Sunderland and Bedford Library catalogues I possess; but my most recent acquisition in this department of bibliography is the illustrated priced catalogue of the Hamilton Palace Collection of articles of *virtù*, just published by Messrs. Remington, of New Bond-street, and by the "Librairie de l'Art," in Paris.

It is a magnificent quarto, superbly printed on hand-made paper, uncut, wide margins, abundant engravings, artistically drawn and delicately engraved—"all the *sosses*," indeed, as Mr. Toole used to say when he played the part of an eating-house keeper in a Gaiety burlesque. But, apart from its typographic and artistic excellence, it is as a price-list that the catalogue of the Hamilton Palace Collection will be valuable to collectors both in England and abroad. Fifty years hence what will the picture of "The Water-Mill," by Hobbema, purchased by Mr. Sedelmeyer for £4252 10s., be worth, I wonder? Will there be an increase or a decrease in price in the case of the "Sheep and Lamb," bought by Mr. Pollen for the modest sum of fifteen guineas? And at what price will our grandsons appraise "The Duc de Choiseul's writing-table and cartonniers, an oblong Louis XV. table of parqueterie" (marqueterie?) "with six drawers, mounted with roses and festoons of foliage in ormeau," for which Messrs. P. and D. Colnaghi gave £5565?

Two Italian cabinets, columniated, inlaid with Florentine *pietra dura*, bought for £903 by Mr. Wertheimer, have an odd recommendation appended to them in the catalogue. These are stated "to have formed part of the furniture in the room of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg when the Emperor Paul was assassinated." Unless I am mistaken, it was not in the Winter Palace, but in the Michaelovski Zamok, or Michael Palace, on the Fontanka Canal, that Paul was murdered. The huge, gloomy pile is now a School of Military Engineers, under the direction of General Todleben, of Crimean renown.

Still (to some folks) there may be interesting *souvenirs* pertaining to the furniture from the room in which Paul was strangled by Platon Zoubov, Pahlen, and Co. One is reminded of the duelling pistols, "same which I shot Captain Marker," enumerated in the schedule of Rawdon Crawley's personal effects, drawn up by that gallant guardsman just before Waterloo. "Furniture of the room in which the Emperor Paul was murdered." It has a "taking sound." Foote, the actor, used to relate that when he first came to town, he was introduced in polite society as "the nephew of the gentleman who was recently hanged in chains for murdering his brother" (the Goodere murder) and was quite lionised in consequence.

But there is another catalogue:—a book one, just given me by a friend. This is the catalogue of the "splendid, curious, and extensive library" of Sir Mark Masterman Sykes, Bart., which was sold by Mr. Evans "at his house, Number 93, Pall Mall," in May, 1824. The prices (marked in ink on the margin) certainly "rule low." Mr. Bohn gave twelve guineas for a copy of the "Lettres d'Abailard et d'Héloïse," printed on vellum in Latin and French, bound in red

morocco, by Bastien, Paris, 1782; the "Lettre d'Aremino a multi Signori" of 1526 only fetched thirty shillings; the Aldine "Bizzari opuscula" of 1565, dedicated to Queen Elizabeth, brought four pounds ten shilling; and an imperfect copy of the "Biblia Pauperum," one of the earliest of the "block books," went for sixpence less than eighteen guineas. On the other hand, J. Bell's "Principles of Surgery" Edinburgh, 1801, fetched four guineas. I found a copy of the same edition (two vols. folio) marked in an extant publisher's catalogue at the price of twelve shillings and sixpence.

I promised last week to let "Stoney Batter" alone for the future; and, touching the derivation of the name, I have really no more to say; but you may remember that Richard Baxter's "Last Words" were followed by "More Last Words of Mr. Baxter;" and my "last words" about Stoney Batter are simply these. In addition to the correspondents who have pointed out that there is a thoroughfare in Dublin called "Stoney Batter," there are others who vehemently deny that there ever was such a place as "Stoney Batter" in Liverpool at all. One writer of a positively insulting letter (of course an anonymous one), who heads his communication "First Catch your Hare" (an expression not to be found in any known cookery book), informs me that he has resided sixty-two years in Liverpool, and that he has never heard of a "Stoney Batter" there.

If I am mistaken in this matter, the error almost amounts to what Coleridge used to call a "psychological curiosity." I had never been in Dublin when, about thirty years ago, I first visited Liverpool. The place called Stoney Batter, which I remember in the City of the Mersey, was structurally more of the nature of a court, yard, or *cul de sac*, than of a street. I do not remember to have seen any shops in it; and it was altogether a tumble-down kind of place. But the name was fixed in my memory by a circumstance still more curious. At the time of my being in Liverpool, the late Sir Erskine Perry, an ex-Indian Judge, and son of the noted Mr. Perry of the *Morning Chronicle*, was standing as one of the candidates for the representation of the borough in Parliament. I distinctly remember that one of the election squibs issued against Sir Erskine contained the words, "No Stoney Batter!" Perhaps he was supported by the Irish colony in Liverpool.

The place—if it ever existed out of my dreams; but why should I have dreamed of Stoney Batter, and why should the name have been made a Liverpoolian election cry?—has probably long since been pulled down. As for the name being absent from the local directories, that I do not by any means consider conclusive evidence of the non-existence at some former period of Stoney Batter. In the "Post-Office London Directory" for 1881 there is no mention of Ship-yard, Temple Bar, nor of Pickett's-place, Strand, for the simple reason that the New Law Courts have swallowed them up, and that their place knows them no more.

I read in the "personal" intelligence of the *New York Herald* the following:—

Red-haired girls may profitably read the following description of one of their own kind:—"A girl with red hair looked very nice in a myrtle green skirt, with grey and green checked woollen stuff for overdress. Her bonnet was of dark red straw, the brim being covered with white beaded lace, falling over white wild roses. The strings were of dark red ribbon, and round her throat was a white gauze tie. It is rather difficult for a girl with red hair to manage colours well; but this was a decided success."

The young lady so attired must have looked "a little mixed." Are you not an admirer of red-haired girls? I am. I do not mean the ambiguous "ginger," or the "golden auburn," but down right uncompromising, Lionardo da Vinci blood-red hair. The finest specimens of red hair may still be seen among the working-class girls at Venice. During the Austrian occupation many of the Tedeschi, soldiers and civilian officials, wooed and won Italian wives, and from these may be descended the race of pink-cheeked, snub-nosed, fair and "touzled" haired girls (for all the world like the Viennese *grisettes*) whom you may see trotting about the Mercerias, but the grandly red-haired Venetian girl is much more rarely met with. When seen, to be made a note of.

A writer in the *Daily News*, in reviewing a volume of Reminiscences recently published, makes the following remark:—

Something of the unqualified admiration which he (the author) expends upon a gentleman named Littleton Holt—well known in the early days of Charles Dickens's literary career for his unblushing efforts to establish a weekly journal entirely consisting of passages purloined from other men's books—might well have been exchanged for a little more fairness in dealing with others who, though certainly not less worthy, appear to have been less fortunate in exciting his sympathies.

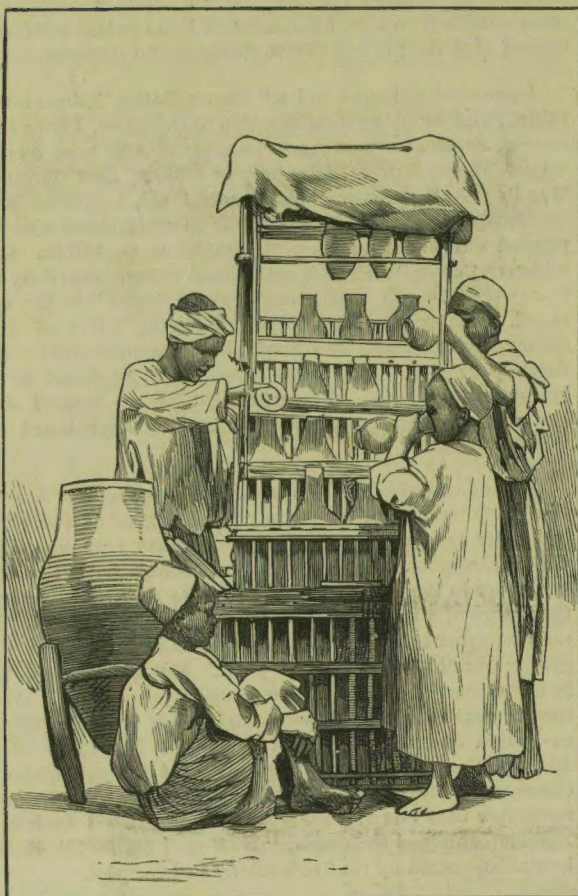
In the above some slight injustice is done to the memory of the late Mr. Thomas Littleton Holt, who, as a journalist, did a great many more things besides "establishing a journal entirely consisting of passages purloined from other men's books." He was the founder of the *Iron Times* newspaper, and in later life the editor of the *Morning Chronicle*. Oddly enough, I have before me the first volume of "Holt's Magazine," in the first number of which (Aug. 24, 1836) it is editorially announced that—

The object of this magazine is to supply the vacancy in cheap periodical literature caused by the secession of Leigh Hunt's London Journal. It is intended to combine the sound and solid sense of Chambers's Journal with a taste for more elegant and varied literature, and to superadd that grace of art which the more laborious, but too often dull, conductors of the Penny Magazine have failed to give. In launching again his adventurous bark on the fearful ocean of cheap publications, the Editor is not, as some may be inclined to suspect, about to hoist the pirate flag, and, cruising in his small craft, to pillage the rich treasures of more costlier argosies.

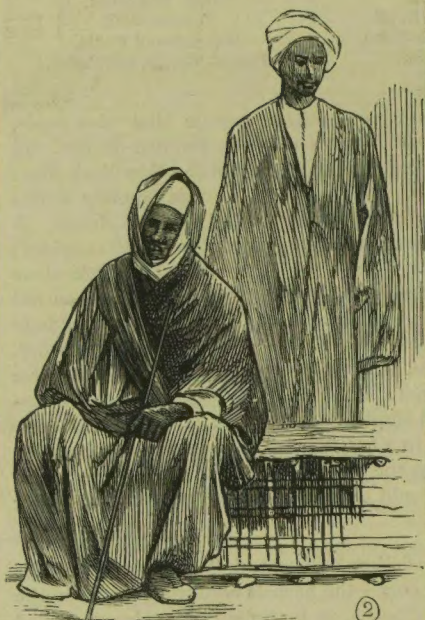
The "purloining" periodical which the *Daily News* reviewer possibly had in his mind's eye was a weekly paper ingenuously called "The Thief," avowedly modelled on the Parisian *Voleur*. But in the *Thief*, and in its congeners, the *Wag*, the *Ghost*, and the *Calendar of Horrors*, Thomas Littleton Holt was only the co-partner of certain gentlemen who subsequently attained great eminence in literature. See Alfred Bunn's "Word with Punch." G. A. S.



PEOPLE OF ALEXANDRIA: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



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②



③



④



⑤



⑥



⑦



⑧



⑨

1. Seller of filtered water.

2. Boabs (house-porters).

3. Sakkas (water-sellers).

4. Street cooking.

5. Watchman going to guard a shop, carrying his bed.

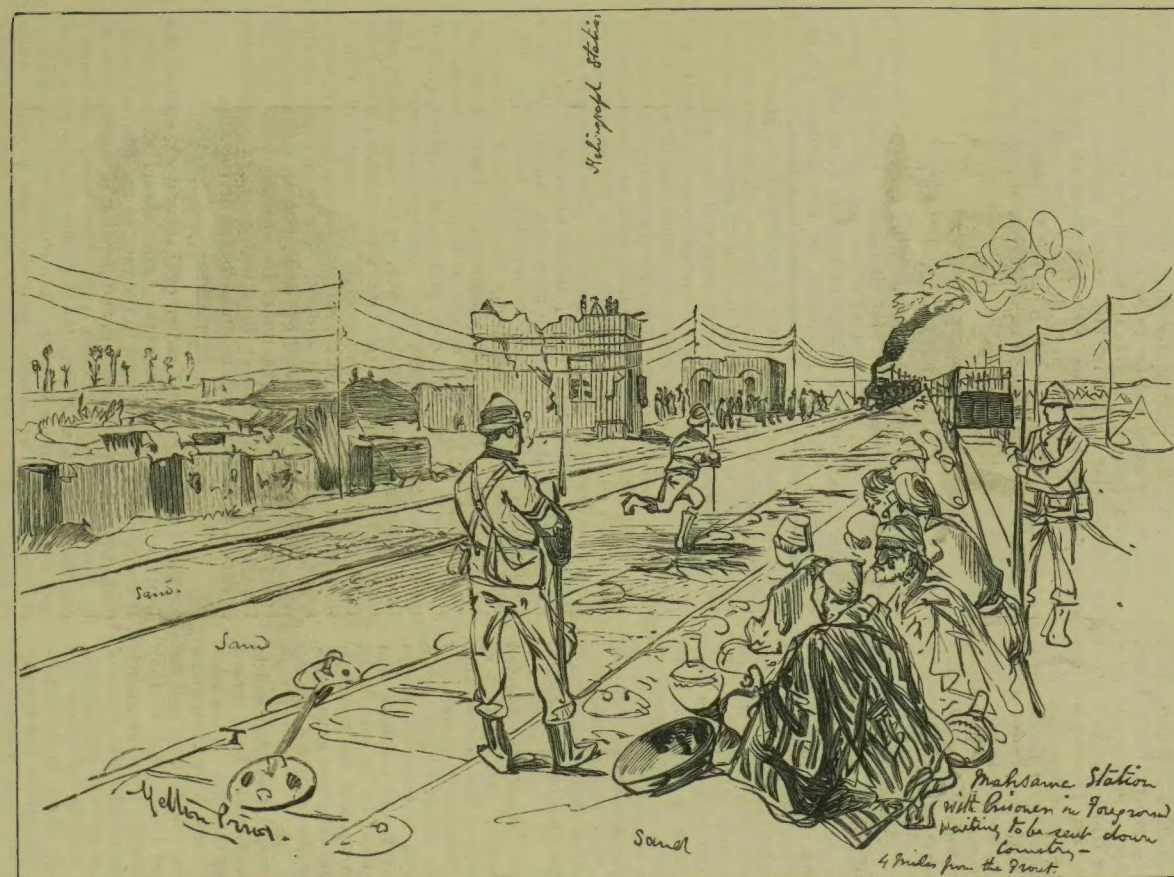
6. Cutting tobacco.

7. Blind woman begging.

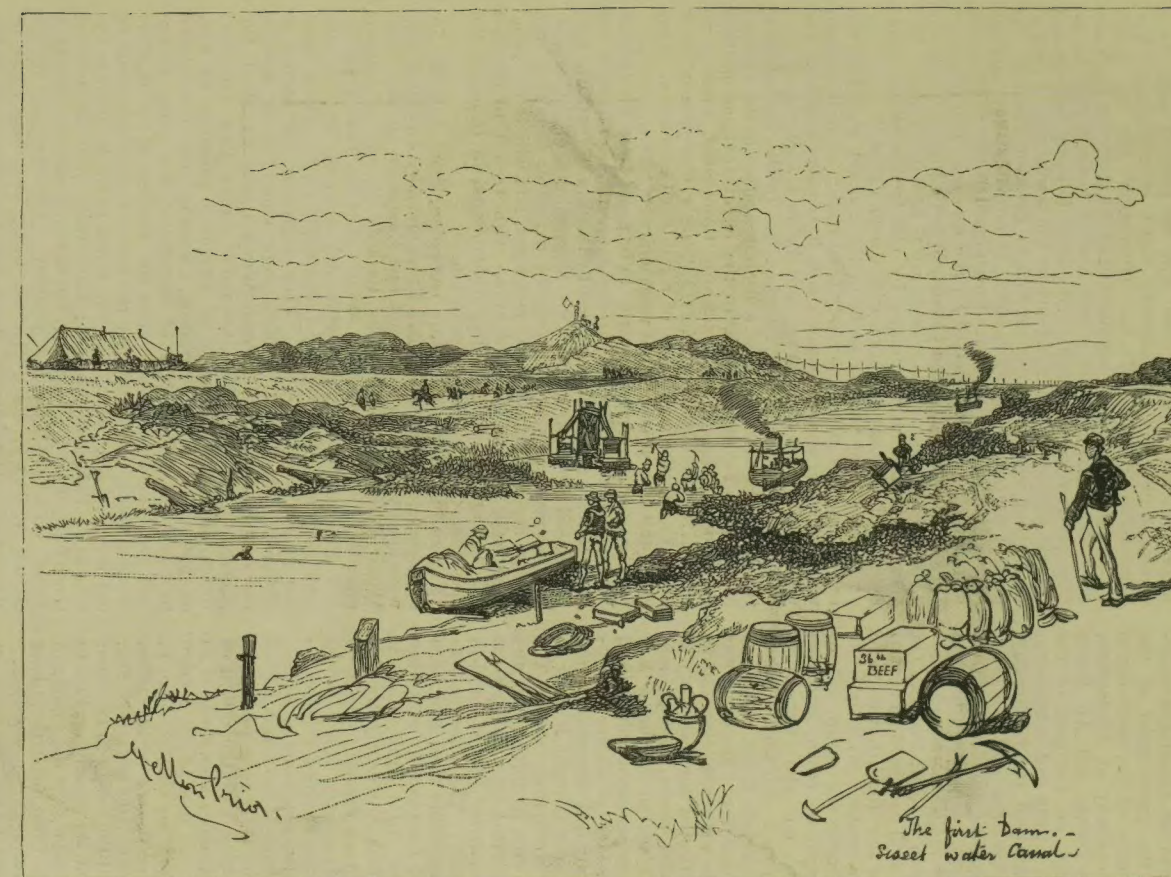
8. Albanian watchman of a bank.

9. Street grocer.





PRISONERS WAITING AT MAHSAMEH STATION.



CLEARING THE CANAL AT MAHSAMEH.



CAMP OF THE 2ND BENGAL CAVALRY.



## THE WAR IN EGYPT.

Our last week's record of the military operations conducted by Sir Garnet Wolseley, which have now been brought to a completely successful termination, was made up on the Wednesday evening. It contained both the spirited narratives of that day's victory at Tel-el-Kebir, telegraphed in the forenoon by the special correspondents of the London daily papers, and the General's official despatch to the Secretary of State for War. These reports told us of the action fought within half an hour of sunrise, when the fortified camp of Arabi Pasha, situated across the Fresh Water Canal and the railway on the line from Ismailia to Zagazig, and defended by 20,000 Egyptian troops, with forty pieces of artillery, was surprised and stormed by the British army of 14,000 men, after a night march from Kassassin Lock. The Indian contingent, followed by the Highland Brigade, which had borne the leading part in the action, pushed on westward to Zagazig, an important town and railway junction, while the Cavalry Division, under Major-General Drury Lowe, made swiftly for Belbeis, on the road to Cairo, and reached the capital of Egypt in the afternoon of next day, which was Thursday week. On his arrival at Cairo, General Drury Lowe, who had only the 4th Dragoon Guards and two regiments of Indian Cavalry then with him, sent a summons to the Egyptian officer commanding the citadel to surrender immediately. There was no opposition to this demand, and forthwith two squadrons of the 4th Dragoon Guards occupied the fortress. A similar summons was dispatched to the officer in charge of the fort which commands the city. He also surrendered at once, and the place was occupied by our Mounted Infantry. General Drury Lowe next seized the railway station, that being the key to any future movements of the troops. In the evening, the officers commanding the Egyptian army and the heads of State Departments waited on General Drury Lowe, and made known their readiness to submit to any orders he might issue. He received these overtures courteously, but as there were still 10,000 infantry, besides cavalry and artillery of the Egyptian garrison, he had to demand, as a preliminary to any future negotiations, that all arms should be laid down and deposited in the barracks while it was still daylight, and the army dismissed. There was no holding back in regard to these terms. Promptly the men laid down their arms, and were sent off to their homes. Crowds of them were to be seen thronging the banks of the Canal, hastening to their homes. They seemed heartily glad of their freedom, and they were very respectful to the victorious Englishmen.

On learning that Arabi Pasha was at Cairo Major-General Drury Lowe sent a message to inform him that he must either surrender at once of his own free will or as the result of force. The defeated leader gave himself up at once. Having handed his sword to Major-General Drury Lowe, in token of unconditional surrender, he and Toulba Pasha, by whom he was accompanied, were placed under an officer's guard. The other chiefs of the insurgent party, with one or two exceptions, have since been taken prisoners, and will be brought to trial by the authority of the Khedive of Egypt.

With regard to the action of Wednesday week, that being the single great and decisive battle of the war, some exact particulars may here be added to former accounts of the victory:—

The enemy's position at Tel-el-Kebir consisted of lines of solid intrenchments, bound together by wattles, some four miles from flank to flank. At intervals were bastions mounting guns, and protected in front by successive series of deep trenches. At right angles to the extreme left of the position a deep trench extended for two miles to the rear, behind which was an intrenchment forming a defence of the front line from an attack on the flank. Towards the canal on the right very strong works and natural irregularities of the ground constituted a very formidable position, which would have cost a great expenditure of life had it been attacked in front. This part of the line was, however, avoided; our attacks were directed towards the flanks. The enemy had apparently no suspicion of our intentions. It was daybreak before they discovered their first line of trenches threatened, our most advanced line being then only about a mile distant from them.

The following was the order of advance:—On the south side of the railway, Major-General Sir H. Macpherson was leading the Indian contingent, consisting of three native Indian regiments and the 79th Highlanders. On the north (or right) of the railway was the Highland Brigade, under Lieutenant-General Sir E. Hamley. Further to the right still was Major-General Graham, with the Second Brigade, comprising the Marines, and the 18th, 84th, and 87th Regiments. Behind these were the Guards, while to the rear of the Highlanders was the Fourth Brigade, consisting of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry (46th) and the King's Royal Rifles (60th). Between these lines were placed our thirty-two guns of Field Artillery and two brigades of Cavalry, under command of Major-General Drury Lowe. The English contingent included three squadrons of Household Cavalry and the 4th and 7th Dragoon Guards; while the Indian comprised the 2nd, 6th, and 13th Bengal Lancers.

The Commander-in-Chief had given his instructions to the several officers in command. His orders were for the whole force to move forward at half-past one in quarter columns half battalions, with distance for deploying. On approaching the enemy's works the men were to reserve their fire till close up; and then, at 200 yards distance, to cheer and carry the position at the point of the bayonet. These instructions were carried out to the letter. It was only when we had reached the crest of the last sand-hill that a few rifle-shots from Arabi's men showed that at length they were aware of the immediate presence of the English army. The intrenchments were stormed, in different parts, by the Highland Brigade, the 42nd (Black Watch) leading; the Brigade of Major-General Graham, consisting of the Royal Irish (18th Regiment), the York and Lancaster Regiment (84th), and the Royal Irish Fusiliers (87th); the 60th Rifles, the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry (46th), and the Marines; and by the Indian force, under General Sir Herbert Macpherson, comprising several native Indian regiments, and the Seaforth Highlanders, with the Manchester regiment. General Sir E. Bruce Hamley was in command of the whole of the troops of his division. The Brigade of Guards, under his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, was present to support General Graham's Brigade, and his Royal Highness the Duke of Teck was with the head-quarters staff. All the fighting was over by a quarter past five in the morning, and the enemy had fled in every direction, leaving the camp, guns, and stores, while Arabi Pasha escaped on horseback. About two thousand of the Egyptians were killed and wounded, and nearly three thousand were taken prisoners on the field.

The official return gives our loss in the storming of Tel-el-Kebir at 9 officers and 45 men killed, 22 officers and 320 men wounded. The Royal Marines had 2 officers killed; the Royal Engineers, 7 men killed, 1 officer and 46 men wounded; Royal Highlanders, 2 officers and 7 men killed, 5 officers and 35 men wounded; the Gordon Highlanders, 1 officer and 4 men killed, 1 officer and 39 men wounded; the Cameron Highlanders, 3 officers and 11 men killed, 5 officers and 72 men wounded.

The victory at Tel-el-Kebir was followed next day by the surrender of the great fortified position at Kafr Dowar, fourteen miles from Alexandria. On Thursday morning a party of Egyptian officers came over from the enemy's lines to make overtures for the surrender of the army and position of Kafr Dowar, and requested that trains might be sent out to bring in the troops surrendered. As an earnest of the sincerity of their proposals they had cut the dam on the Mahmoudieh Canal, and the water began to flow into the Alexandria water-works on Thursday afternoon, to the great relief of the inhabitants of that city. In the course of the same day a deputation from Cairo arrived by railway at Alexandria, consisting of Butros Pasha, Reouf Pasha, and Ali Pasha Roubi, who presented to the Khedive, on the part of the inhabitants of Cairo, an address of loyalty and submission. They were delegated by a meeting held on Wednesday, at which a number of high functionaries and Notables, several Ulemas, including the Sheikh El Edwi, hitherto a staunch partisan of Arabi, were present. Meantime, General Sir Evelyn Wood, commanding the British forces at Alexandria, was preparing to take possession of Kafr Dowar. On Friday the enemy's works were still held by armed men, who were quiet and respectful to the few English who were allowed to visit them; but with the sentries at their posts and the gunners in the batteries, with the camp full of white-uniformed infantry and a crowd of native labourers busy clearing the railway track on the Canal, it was the last glimpse of the armed rebellion before Alexandria, crushed by the news of Tel-el-Kebir. All was changed at Kafr Dowar on Saturday morning. The camp was abandoned. Guns, horses, and tents were left standing in good order, with arms and saddles collected together ready to be handed over, as were also hospital stores, forage, and ammunition. But the soldiers and native labourers had vanished. Only some officers, non-commissioned officers, and a few Egyptian orderlies remained in charge of all the Government property. The rest of the army had dispersed in the night to their respective villages. They thought it safer to retire than to march out and lay down their arms. The labourers especially had been kept at work by force alone, and had escaped the moment pressure was withdrawn. They went quietly, and took nothing from the camp for fear of English pursuit, and disappeared up the country. The defences constructed by the enemy were more formidable than had been supposed. Properly held, they would have cost an attacking army dear; but the batteries were open to a flank attack if once the English passed the lakes, which are nearly dry this year, so that Kafr Dowar might have been turned. The Arab gunners were well sheltered by deep parapets, able to resist the heaviest shells; and there were covered ways for the infantry to move from point to point without being exposed to our fire.

The complete surrender of Aboukir and the coming in of the garrison to Kafr Dowar to lay down their arms took place on Sunday. The scene was very striking, with the crowd of wild-looking men, including many regulars, who brought in their arms and threw them down at the feet of Sir Evelyn Wood. More than one hundred Egyptian officers came in from Aboukir. Many of the men carried four or five rifles, because they brought those of their comrades who had fled. The arms were in very good order, and the horses in excellent condition. Alexandria has now become the base of operations vice Ismailia. General Harman has taken over the command of the town, and the inhabitants are freed from their long anxiety. Business will be resumed as circumstances permit.

Sir Garnet Wolseley arrived in Cairo by railway train, on Friday, with his staff, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, and escorted by a company of the Scots' Guards, one of the 71st Highland Light Infantry, and one of the Royal Marines. The British Commander-in-Chief was received with open arms by the Egyptian civil authorities of the capital, and, after conferring with General Drury Lowe, established his head-quarters at the Abdin Palace, and telegraphed home to the War Office, "The War in Egypt is over; send no more soldiers from England." On Tuesday last, the following general order was issued:—"The General Commanding-in-Chief congratulates the army upon the brilliant success which has crowned its efforts in the campaign terminated on the 14th inst. by the surrender of the citadel of Cairo and of Arabi Pasha, the chief rebel against the authority of his Highness the Khedive. In twenty-five days the Army has effected a disembarkation at Ismailia; has occupied the capital of Egypt; and has fortunately defeated the enemy four times—on Aug. 24 at Magfar, on the 25th at Tel-el-Mahout, on Sept. 6 at Kassassin, and finally on Sept. 13 at Tel-el-Kebir, where after an arduous night march it inflicted upon him an overwhelming defeat, storming a strongly intrenched position at the point of the bayonet, and capturing all his guns, about sixty in number. In recapitulating the events which have marked this short and decisive campaign, the General Commanding-in-Chief feels proud to place upon record the fact that these brilliant achievements are to be attributed to the high military courage and noble devotion to duty which have animated all ranks under his command. Called upon to show discipline under exceptional privations, to give proof of fortitude in extreme toil, and to show contempt of danger in battle, general officers, officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Army have responded with zeal and alacrity, adding another chapter to the long roll of British victories." This order is to be read at the head of every regiment, battalion, and corps on three successive parades.

The surrender of all the Egyptian forces and fortified places was finally completed on Tuesday last by that of Damietta, near the sea-coast at the mouth of the Lower Nile. The forts here were held by Abd-el-lai Pasha, with six thousand Nubian soldiery, and he also held the fort of Ghemil, seven miles from Port Said. He endeavoured to rouse his troops to further resistance, which they refused, and an altercation ensued which led to his being shot dead by his own black soldiers. Those places are now given up, and the troops in them are prisoners of war, to be disbanded as soon as possible. The towns of Tanta and Damanhour are occupied by the British forces.

It was expected that the Khedive would leave Alexandria for Cairo on Thursday, and that there would be a grand review of the whole of the British Army at Cairo. But a telegram of Tuesday night states that "there have been some slight disturbances in the Arab quarters of the city, and Sir Garnet Wolseley has informed Sultan Pasha that if they are renewed he will open fire in that direction from the citadel. A proclamation to that effect will be issued with the object of ensuring tranquillity." This is a serious piece of intelligence. The population of the city is over 350,000, of whom the majority are Arabs. The citadel, which stands to the southeast of the city, completely commands the narrow but densely peopled streets stretching to the north and west in which the Arabs live. The Boulevard Mohammed Ali, which traverses the city from the Place Sultan Hassan to the Esbekiyeh Palace, could be swept by artillery, but the tortuous and winding lanes which do duty as streets in the native quarters form a perfect labyrinth, which if trouble arose could only be cleared by the bayonet. The number of British troops at Cairo cannot exactly be stated.

The correspondent of the *Standard* at Cairo, telegraphing on Tuesday, says:—"A squadron of the Bengal Cavalry goes to Alexandria to-day, and will return as escort with the Khedive, who will arrive here on Thursday, and will be present at the review of the British troops on that day. A party of officers are at present selecting a piece of ground for the site of the review, and the whole body of troops, with the exception of the Brigade of Guards, will encamp there. The arrival of the Khedive here will be greeted with fêtes, illuminations, and all outward signs of rejoicing. The respectable portion of the population are no doubt unfeignedly glad at the termination of the war; but the lower class, although quiet, are sullen, and at heart hostile to us. The question of the return of the army is being actively and eagerly discussed; and, anxious as the troops were to get to Cairo, they will be no less anxious to get away from it. At present nothing is decided, but it is probable that only one strong division will remain. Speculation is rife as to which will be the regiments selected for the service. The Highland Brigade are occupying the Citadel, Wood's Brigade are in the Abassiah Barracks, the Artillery are at Kasr-el-Boulac. The Dacarour Station was occupied by our troops to-day, thus cutting off all communication with Upper Egypt."

Reports from various parts of the country state that the cotton crop has suffered severely from worm, as well as from want of labour and irrigation; and it is calculated that the yield will be from 30 to 40 per cent. below the average.

At Constantinople, on Tuesday, the British Ambassador, the Earl of Dufferin, made a communication to the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the effect that, as military operations in Egypt are practically terminated, there is no longer, in the opinion of her Majesty's Government, any necessity for the conclusion of a Military Convention. This communication is couched in most amicable terms.

The question of the rewards to be granted to Sir Garnet Wolseley and Sir Beauchamp Seymour, in recognition of the distinguished services performed by them in Egypt, will not, it is stated, be decided until the reassembling of Parliament. The Government will then propose a vote of thanks to the officers and men of the Army and Fleet, and will at the same time make known their intentions with regard to the two officers who have been mainly instrumental in bringing the operations to a successful conclusion.

Our Illustrations of the late campaign, from Sketches by our Special Artists, Mr. Melton Prior and Mr. J. Schonberg, were mostly taken at Mahsaneh and Kassassin, on the Fresh Water Canal west of Ismailia, towards the end of August, after the advance of General Wili's Division from Ismailia, and the conflicts from Magfar and Mahuta, on the 24th and 25th ult., followed by the repulse of an attack from the enemy, on the 28th. They represent the scenes at Mahsaneh when our soldiers were employed in cutting the first dam across the Fresh Water Canal, to admit the passage of our steam-launches and of barges from Ismailia; the appearance of a party of Egyptian prisoners of war, at Mahsaneh Railway Station, waiting for conveyance to their appointed place of detention; the camp of the 2nd Bengal Cavalry, soon after the landing of Sir Herbert Macpherson's Indian troops; the manner in which some of our wounded were sent down the Canal to the hospital in the Khedive's Palace at Ismailia; and several other incidents of those days of busy preparation for the final advance to attack Arabi Pasha's formidable position. The despatch of Sir Garnet Wolseley, dated the 4th inst., including those of Major-General Graham and Major-General Drury Lowe, dated the 29th ult., published in the daily newspapers on Wednesday last, give a minute account of the fighting of the 28th at Kassassin Lock; and these may be read with the more interest by referring to our Artist's sketch of the whole field at Kassassin, with the position occupied by the British forces, in detail, on the canal and the railway, facing the enemy, whose videttes are just perceived in the distance, and his earthworks at Tel-el-Kebir on the farthest western horizon. Scenes of actual conflict, and the melancholy business of searching for the dead and wounded next day, are the subjects of our remaining War Illustrations. Those of Egyptian popular life, costumes, and everyday habits, in the city of Alexandria, were sketched by another Artist, M. Montbard, some time before this war.

## THE BERTHON BOAT.

The Rev. E. L. Berthon, of Romsey, has furnished us with a more exact description of the Berthon "collapsible" or folding boat, an illustration of which was given last week, with an account of the voyage of Captain F. Harvey, R.N., and Captain Whalley Nicholson, in the Atlantic Ocean, beyond the Scilly Isles. The Berthon boat is built of wood and canvas, and contains nearly as much of the former as an ordinary ship's boat. All the timbers, of which there are four on each side, are longitudinal instead of transverse, and are jointed together at the tops of the stem and stern posts. There are two skins of the stoutest waterproofed canvas, one attached to the outer edges and the other to the inner edges of the timbers. The whole shell of the boat is thus not only double, but is divided into eight water-tight longitudinal cells or compartments, into which volumes of air, filling about 200 square feet of space, are drawn by the act of opening. The keelson is seven inches deep, of solid wood; and, instead of having "no keel," as was stated, there is a very deep one, which, with other peculiarities, makes the boat remarkably weatherly. The boat expands itself automatically the instant it is released, hanging on the davits before lowering. There is nothing whatever to be inserted, as the jointed bottom-boards and thwart, with masts, sails, oars, and water-breakers, all drop into their places instantaneously and spontaneously. The time actually required to uncover, open, man, lower, and disengage a large boat of this kind is one minute; it has been frequently done in forty-five seconds. No amount of violent thumping against the ship's side in lowering can injure it, where a common boat would be destroyed. The large boats, for the use of ships, are not carried on deck, but are collapsed outboard against the bulwarks, under the ordinary boats, and are lowered by the same davits; thus without any inconvenience at once doubling the boat accommodation of the ship.

The Lord Mayor of London, on Friday week, opened the Leather Trades Exhibition, at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. It comprises machinery used in tanning, in the fleshing, scudding, striking, fluffing, rolling, and pressing processes, worked by steam, two of the chief exhibitors being mechanical engineers of Exeter. Among the machines used by the currier and shoemaker are several for sole-cutting and sole-sewing, ranging, paring, eye-letting, punching, and skiving; while of sewing-machines for shoemakers' and saddlers' work there is a numerous collection. The manifold uses to which gas-engines of small and large power are now applied are also apparent from the number at work. The stalls in the centre avenues are occupied by the exhibits of tanners, curriers, and tool-makers, and by displays both of saddlery and of boots and shoes, portmanteaus, and numerous other articles of everyday use into the manufacture of which leather is introduced.





THE HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY AT KASSASSIN, AUG. 28.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



## HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

Our last week's notice of this triennial celebration must be supplemented by some remarks of which time would not then admit. The only absolute novelty was Mrs. Meadows White's setting of Collins's "Ode to the Passions." This, as already recorded, was successfully produced at the first of the evening concerts in the Shirehall. It is composed for five solo voices, chorus, and orchestra, and contains much clever and imaginative writing, both in the vocal and instrumental features of the score. The contrasted sentiments of the text are very well expressed, especially in the choral movements illustrative of "Fear," "Anger," and "Cheerfulness." Some of the solo music is graceful and pleasing, special instances being the soprano song "Hope" and the trio (with chorus) "With eyes upraised," for female voices. The first of these pieces was excellently sung by Miss A. Williams, who was efficiently aided in the trio by Misses M. Fenna and H. Wilson. The other solo music was well rendered by Mr. F. Boyle and Mr. F. King. The cantata was warmly applauded, and the lady composer called forward.

Wednesday's performance of "Judas Maccabæus"—Handel's "Martial oratorio"—curiously coincided with the arrival of the news of the Egyptian victory; the intelligence having been received in the cathedral about the very time that the chorus, "Fall'n is the foe," was being sung. The fine rendering by Madame Albani of the soprano airs "Pious orgies," "O Liberty," "From Mighty Kings," and "Wise men flatter," was a special feature in the performance of the oratorio; which also included the valuable co-operation of Madame Patey, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Santley, and Mr. F. King in the principal solo music; Misses Fenna and Wilson, Mrs. Warren, and Mr. Fredericks having assisted in some portions thereof. The oratorio (somewhat abridged) was followed, after an interval, by Beethoven's symphony in B flat; and the day's performances concluded with Goetz's solemn setting of the 137th Psalm (the incidental solos by Miss A. Williams) and Bach's sublime "Magnificat" in D major, the solo portions of which were well sung by Misses Williams, Fenna, and Wilson, Madame Patey, Mr. Santley, Mr. Boyle, and Mr. Fredericks. On the evening of this day "St. Paul" was given in the Cathedral with grand effect, the solo music by Miss Williams, Madame Patey, Mr. Boyle, Mr. Santley, Mr. King, and Mr. S. Smith.

Dr. Garrett's sacred cantata, "The Shunamite," given in the cathedral on the Thursday morning, had been first produced by the Cambridge University Choral Society. The choral writing is superior to that for solo voices, no originality of idea or treatment being perceptible in either respect. The choruses are generally in the level style of the hymn or anthem, and are chiefly commendable for the fugal treatment in which they abound, and which occasionally displays much ingenuity and skill. The cantata in its entirety, however, leaves an oppressive sense of weariness. The heavy and thankless solo music was well sung by Misses Williams and Wilson, Mr. Boyle, and Mr. King. Beethoven's Mass in C—a veritable combination of the sublime and beautiful—came with refreshing effect, after the preceding music. The mass was very finely rendered: the solos by Miss Williams, Madame Patey, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley. The remainder of this too long programme consisted of a selection of the greater portion of Molique's oratorio "Abraham," which has been almost ignored since its original production at the Norwich Festival of 1860. The work displays the constructive power, artistic skill, and earnest endeavour of a composer who only wanted original genius to have taken rank among the musical classics. Molique's earlier works are frequently reflective of the style of Spohr, but in his oratorio he clearly shows the influence exercised over him by Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" and "Elijah." This, and the preponderance of solo music, which is generally neither interesting nor original, will doubtless prevent "Abraham" from being frequently brought forward. Some of the choruses are effective movements, notably, "Blessed is the man," "O how great is Thy goodness," "Great is our Lord," and the final movement, "Great and marvellous." In the incidental fugal writing in some of these the composer has proved himself a master of contrapuntal resources. Among the best of the music for solo voices may be specified the quartet, "Go in peace"—rendered by Miss Williams, Madame Patey, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. King—and the trio, "Let all those rejoice," sung by Madame Patey, Mr. Lloyd, and Mr. Santley. The concluding oratorio performance—"The Messiah"—yesterday (Friday) week, requires no comment beyond the facts that the principal soprano music was finely sung by Madame Albani; the other solo vocalists having been Misses Williams and Wilson, Madame Patey, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Boyle, Mr. Santley, and Mr. F. King.

The second of the evening concerts in the Shirehall included Madame Albani's brilliant vocalisation in operatic and other airs, and Mr. J. Taylor's excellent pianoforte playing in the instrumental solo portion of Beethoven's choral fantasia. At this, and at the previous evening concert, several of the principal solo singers contributed to the programme, as did the Bradford chorists, whose co-operation with the three cathedral choirs associated in these festivals contributed to the excellent chorus-singing of the week. The evening concert given (also in the Shirehall) yesterday (Friday) week may be considered as supplemental to the Festival. The programme comprised string quartets rendered by Messrs. Carrodus, V. Nicholson, R. Blagrove, and C. Ould, and vocal pieces by Misses Wilson and Fenna, Mr. Boyle, Mr. King, and the Bradford choir.

Mr. Langdon Colborne (organist of Hereford Cathedral) fulfilled the week's duties as conductor with earnest care; and Mr. Done (of Worcester) and Mr. C. H. Lloyd (of Gloucester) rendered good aid, respectively, as organist and pianoforte accompanist.

The efficiency and courtesy with which the administrative arrangements were carried out by the hon. secretary, the Rev. Berkeley L. S. Stanhope, and the secretary, Mr. J. W. Capner, deserve special recognition.

Madame Adelina Patti has just done a good work at Swansea, where—last week—the great prima donna organised a concert for the benefit of the Swansea Hospital. The brilliant vocal performances of Madame Patti were received with enthusiasm and repeated encores, so that the audience had the satisfaction of hearing her in the "Shadow Song," from "Dinorah," "Home, sweet home," "Ernani involami," "Within a mile of Edinbro' town," and "Comin' through the Rye"; besides the duet "Parigi, O Cara" in association with Signor Nicolini. The programme comprised other vocal performances, contributed by Signori Nicolini and Bonetti, and violin and pianoforte solos respectively by Mdlle. Castellani and Signor Tito Mattei. Mr. Ganz acted as accompanist. Mr. Josiah Pittman—of the Royal Italian Opera, London—has actively co-operated in the arrangements for the occasion, the result of which is the realisation of nearly £800 in aid of an excellent institution that stood in need thereof. Madame Patti's generous exertions will long be gratefully remembered in Swansea and its neighbourhood.

The twenty-fifth season of the Monday Popular Concerts will begin on Oct. 16; and the Saturday afternoon performances associated therewith on Oct. 21. Madame Norman-Néruda will be the leading violinist in October, November, January, and part of February; Herr Joachim making his first appearance at this series on Dec. 4. Their associates in the stringed-instrument music will be Signor Piatti, Mr. L. Ries, Herr Straus, Herr Holländer, and Mr. Zerbini, the last-named gentleman also acting as pianoforte accompanist. The solo pianists will be Mr. Charles Hallé, Mdlle. Janotha, and Herr Pachmann.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

At the Imperial Theatre, Westminster, last Saturday evening, Mrs. Langtry made her *rentrée* before a metropolitan audience in the character of Hester Grazebrook in Tom Taylor's comedy of "An Unequal Match." The house was crowded; and so much of what is left of the temporarily deserted West-End of London gathered in the private boxes and stalls to welcome the return to London of the beautiful and accomplished lady who, if success is to be gained by indefatigable striving after improvement, should certainly achieve that which seems to be the object of Mrs. Langtry's earnest ambition—the recognition of honest talent, considered quite apart from personal comeliness and social distinction. "An Unequal Match" is far from being a comedy of the highest class; and I have always held that it is in high comedy, and even in romantic drama, that Mrs. Langtry is destined to excel; still, it affords, with one remarkable exception, a tolerably fair field for the display of the actress's remarkable abilities. Although it is sometimes difficult in the case of a very skilful adaptation from the French (say "Box and Cox," for example) to pronounce whether a piece be traceable to a native or a foreign source, "An Unequal Match" presents every sign of being altogether an original production. It is full of the idiosyncrasies of the late Mr. Tom Taylor: it is equally amusing, full of sprightly dialogue just halting on the wrong side of wit, and unimpeachably moral in its story and its tone. From a certain point of view, indeed, it may be qualified as a Clapham Common *plus* County Family play. The tremendous satire of Thackeray dealt with the whole Peerage, Baronetage, and County Gentry; but Mr. Tom Taylor's dramatic world was a much smaller one, and was filled with personages of comparatively modest rank. His most conspicuous nobleman was Lord Dundreary, who, irresistibly comic as he always will be, is, as a portrait of nobility, as flagrant a caricature as Dickens's young Lord Muntahed, in "Pickwick." Tom Taylor's favourite characters were country baronets, either wealthy or embarrassed, intriguing widows, ridiculous dowagers, atrabilious Anglo-Indians, inquisitive lawyers, oily physicians, pompous butlers and footmen—poverty-stricken as to the letter "h"—pert chambermaids, silly *ingénues*, and unsophisticated country lasses; and the kind of people whom we see in "An Unequal Match" are exactly the kind of people whom we saw in "Our American Cousin," and whom we shall see again, when the "Overland Route" is reproduced. Clergymen were not often brought on the stage in Tom Taylor's time; but, were the clever playwright alive now he might give us, in fresh dramas, as many minor canons, rural deans, and perpetual curates as Mr. Anthony Trollope gives us in his novels.

The two most marked defects in "An Unequal Match" are its staginess and its insufficiency of motive. The plot is simple even to triviality. An indigent gentleman, heir to a baronetcy, but with no very immediate hopes of succeeding to the title, is staying with his vulgar man-servant, whom he passes off as his friend and equal, in a remote country village, where he falls in love with the pretty daughter of the landlord of the "Horseshoes." The girl has been assiduously courted by the village doctor; but she refuses his hand to accept that of the impoverished young gentleman. Meanwhile, the carriage of an intriguing widow, between whom and the young gentleman there appears to have been some love passages, breaks down in the neighbourhood of the village. The widow is carried in a fainting condition to the "Horseshoes," and there her groom, who is an old associate of young Mr. Arncliffe's man-servant, tells that h-less servant that the old Baronet is dead, and that his kinsman is now Sir Harry Arncliffe, a wealthy country gentleman. The intriguing widow, recovered from her fainting fit, is in hopes that Sir Harry will repudiate his engagement with Hester Grazebrook, the old innkeeper's pretty, innocent, uneducated daughter; but the new Baronet refuses to violate his plighted troth; and the first act of the play ends as the first part of the story of "Patient Griselle" does. In the second act, we are at Arncliffe Manor, where Lady Arncliffe is trying her hardest to become a fine lady, in which endeavour she is sedulously encouraged by her maid Bessie Hebblethwaite, the quondam barmaid of the "Horseshoes," who, under the tuition of the h-less body servant Mr. Blenkinsop, has, in a surprisingly short space of time, acquired all the arts and graces of High Life—Below Stairs. But, although Hester rises at five in the morning to practise her scales—thereby driving to distraction the other inmates of the house—she does not succeed in getting rid of her rusticity; and, instead of joining her grand guests at the breakfast-table, she outrages all the conventionalities of society and spoils her complexion by haymaking in the garden. Her husband—who seems somewhat of a selfish and priggish sort of gentleman—is frequently impelled to remonstrate with his wife on her painfully un-Belgravian conduct; and the poor young lady's tribulations are aggravated by the presence at Arncliffe Manor of the intriguing widow, Mrs. Montessor, who is attended by Mr. Boerhaave Botcherby, metamorphosed from a country doctor into her own confidential travelling physician, and who is ambitious—for what motive it is not easy to determine—to enmesh Sir Harry Arncliffe in her snares. By a not very ingenious process of equivocation, Hester is made jealous of Mrs. Montessor. Sir Harry is suffering from some pulmonary complaint; and his doctor has warned him that, unless he immediately repairs to a certain German watering-place and remains there for a certain time, his life will not be worth a week's purchase. Instead of taking his wife with him, Sir Harry, forging some flimsy pretext for his departure, sneaks away to the Continent. As it so chances, Dr. Boerhaave Botcherby, who, as an old friend, has promised Hester that he will get rid of Mrs. Montessor, persuades that lady, who is somewhat of a *malade imaginaire*, that she must forthwith proceed to drink the waters at a German Spa. Botcherby unwittingly fixes on the very watering places for which Sir Harry has taken his departure; and poor Hester, hearing this, imagines that she has been betrayed, utters a piercing scream, and swoons. In the third act we are shown what are intended to be the "humours" of the German watering place. Sir Harry has got quite well again, and is smoking a meerschaum and drinking beer. His English friends, Sir Sowerby Honeywood and lady, are taking the waters and talking scandal; while Dr. Boerhaave Botcherby has undergone another metamorphosis, and has become the Grand Ducal Inspector of Baths, Washhouses, and Pump-

rooms. Mrs. Montessor is as intriguing as ever; only she divides her attentions between the convalescent Sir Harry and the local Grand Duke—much talked about, but never seen. Her fascinations, however, in the last-named quarter have been eclipsed by a new arrival, a lady of great beauty, vast wealth, and varied accomplishments, who is popularly known as "Die Schöne Engländerin," who has fairly captured the Grand Ducal heart; and this lady, travelling in one of the Grand Ducal carriages, is hourly expected at the watering-place where Sir Harry and friends are staying. Of course, "Die Schöne Engländerin" is none other than Hester, Lady Grazebrook, who during her husband's absence has really learnt all the arts of fine ladyism, and who, when she does encounter her husband, treats him with such polished coolness and subjects him to such merciless railery as to drive him half frantic with jealousy and wounded *amour propre*. But she is only dissembling her love and tantalising him. Eventually, she dismisses the Grand Duke (in a curt note) with a flea in his Grand Ducal ear; utterly demolishes (morally speaking) Mrs. Montessor, and is fully reconciled to her husband.

If Mrs. Langtry—and she is clever enough for almost any artistic achievement—would learn a little of the Yorkshire dialect, and be a little more rustic and awkward in the first act, her impersonation of Hester Grazebrook would be altogether unexceptionable. But in this first act, as the ostensibly uncultured daughter of the village innkeeper, she has the *allures* of a duchess. Her garb is commendably simple; but as she moves and speaks in it one is reminded of one of the maids of honour who, in the "Memoirs of De Grammont," are described as masquerading on Tower-hill as milk-maids and orange-wenchies. Mrs. Langtry's appreciative and artistic nature, and her indomitable will and perseverance, should make her an apt and quick student of languages and gesture, and in the course of a few weeks she ought to be able to play a simple Yorkshire lass to the life. At present she is just a little too ladylike in act the first. For the rest, her performance is simply charming and delightful. In the scenes of jealousy she was poignantly forcible; and if ever a rival was withered by a look and a projected parasol, that rival was the intriguing Mrs. Montessor. In her scene of sarcastic *badinage* with Sir Harry, Mrs. Langtry was surpassingly excellent; and in quite as excellent contrast came the revulsion of her passionate love and tenderness for her husband. Of her beauty and grace it would be perfectly idle to speak; but she may again be congratulated on the carefulness and purity of her elocution. At least in her we have one actress who does not masticate her words, and who sounds her final consonants. She has immensely improved since her appearance at the Haymarket; and I am confident that, young, intelligent, and zealous as she is, she will continue to improve.

Mr. J. G. Grahame was a tolerably efficient Sir Harry Arncliffe; but in the third act the growing of his beard did not improve his personal appearance; and throughout he looked slightly more like a Bank Holiday young man than a Baronet. Mr. J. W. Pigott "made up" capitably, and acted very evenly as the petulant valetudinarian, Sir Sowerby Honeywood; and Mr. J. G. Taylor as Blenkinsop, the h-less, did his best to continue the glorious traditions of the lamented Compton, the creator of the part and of so many more ungrammatical flunkeys. In the anomalous part of Dr. Boerhaave Botcherby Mr. E. Shepherd was amusing; and Mr. E. W. Coleman was commendably distinct and alert as the groom Tofts. The Bessie Hebblethwaite of Miss Kate Hodson was, throughout, a most meritorious performance, full of vigour, decision, intelligence, and "go;" and she was equally at home as the Yorkshire barmaid—with a dialogue as broad as the wheel-tire of a wagon, and in the suddenly civilised *soubrette*. Miss Kate Pattison acted Mrs. Montessor to admiration. It was easy to see that *she* had never drawn ale for Yorkshire "tykes" at the sign of the "Horseshoes." She looked a fine lady, in the accepted sense of the term, of more than Belgravian, more than Tyburnian, more than South Kensingtonian self-possession and *hauteur*. She deserved a better fate than to be shown the door by the victorious Lady Arncliffe; and it is a pity that Tom Taylor did not have a Russian Prince or a Neapolitan Duke "hanging around" for Mrs. Montessor to marry after her discomfiture. Perhaps she went back to Saxe-Schinkenstein-Kartoffelsberg, and re-enslaved the Grand Duke.

This instant Saturday Mrs. Langtry appears as Rosalind in "As You Like It." May I be there to see.

I went last Tuesday to the Gaiety to see Mr. Robert Reece's new burlesque drama in three acts, "Little Robin Hood." The exigencies of space will not allow me to criticise Mr. Reece's latest extravaganza in detail, now; but next week I shall revert to it, merely saying for the present that I have rarely seen the "sacred lamp of burlesque" burning more brightly at Mr. John Hollingshead's theatre than it does in "Little Robin Hood." The house was thronged, and the applause of the audience was uproarious. The days of chivalry (the Right Hon. Edmund Burke's declaration to the contrary notwithstanding) are *not* gone; and a thousand toothpicks leapt from their cases and a thousand crutched-sticks (to say nothing of the gilt-knobbed ones) dropped from the hands of the Gilded Youth at the Gaiety to enable them to applaud with their kid-gloved palms the spirited singing and dancing of Miss E. Faren, the graceful attitudes of Miss Constance Gilchrist, and the merry humours of Mr. J. J. Dallas, Mr. Arthur Williams, Mr. T. Squire, Mr. Robert Brough, and Mr. John d'Auban. There is a wonderful "Æsthetic Quadrille," too, by Mdlle. Rosa and Company, in "Little Robin Hood," of which next week I shall have something to say. G. A. S.

The Yarmouth herring fishery is progressing very favourably for both owners of fishing-vessels and fishermen, the quantities delivered being larger and the prices higher than at corresponding periods in late years. The latest returns show a delivery of 2034 lasts of herrings at the market here up to the present time this season, a quantity nearly double that brought in by the middle of September last year. There are upwards of fifty additional Yarmouth vessels engaged in the fishing this year.

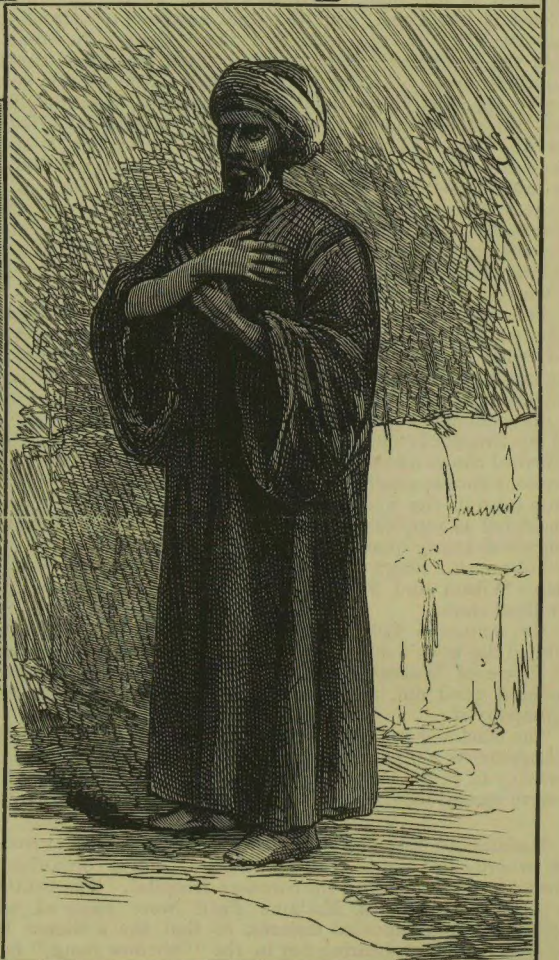
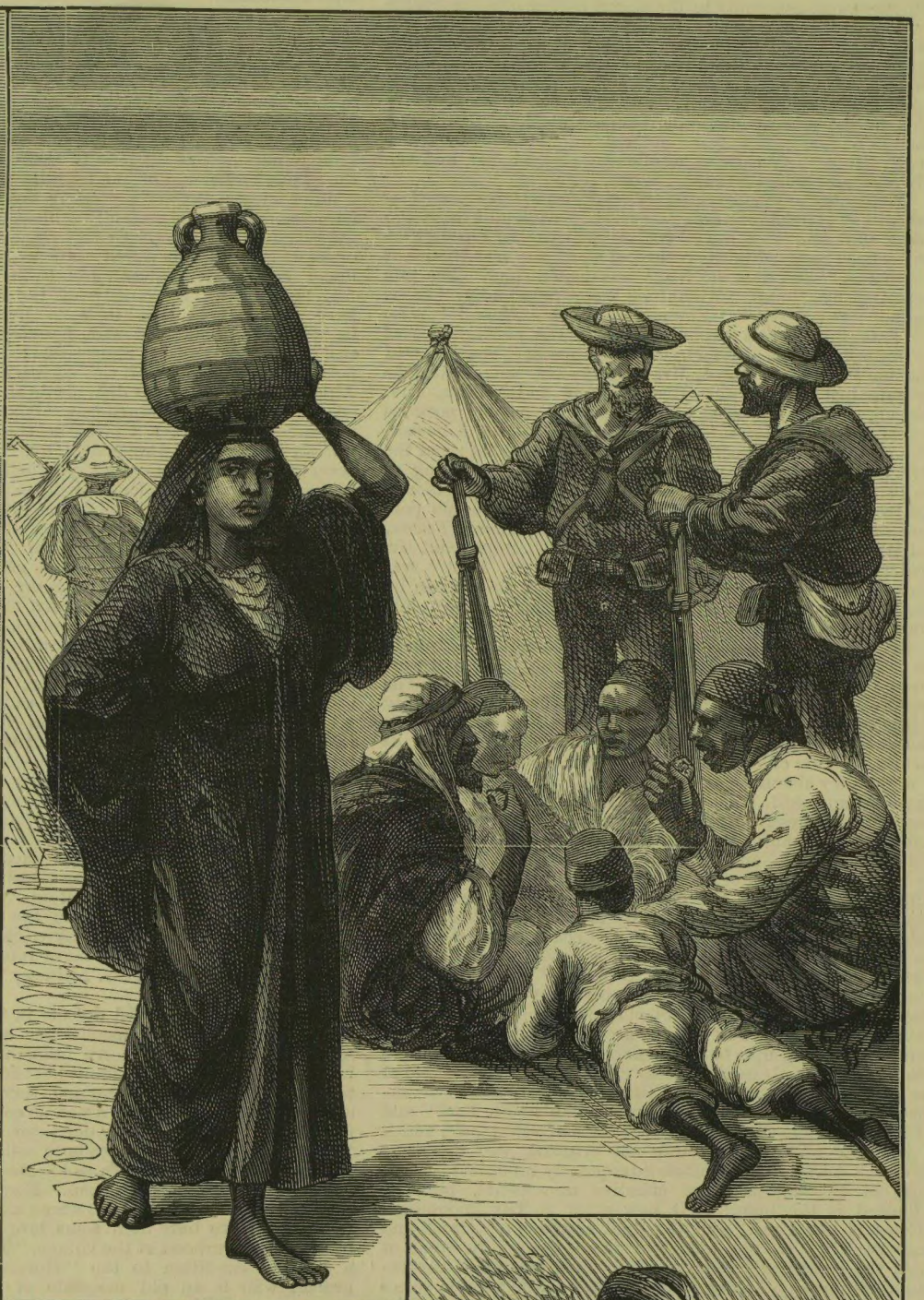
Three new comets have been announced within the last week. On Sept. 10 Mr. Barnard, of Tennessee, discovered a telescopic comet, which was observed at Harvard College Observatory on Sept. 15, seven a.m., when its position was—right ascension 7 hours 19 min., declination 16 degrees North, daily motion  $1\frac{1}{2}$  min. in right ascension and 43 min. in declinations (increasing). It is described as of the tenth magnitude and circular in form, the diameter being about 2 min. On Sept. 12 M. Cruls, at Rio Janeiro, found the second comet at 5.15 a.m., about half an hour before sunrise; it was in right ascension, 9 hours 23 min., declination 2 degrees South. Though only an hour and a half in advance of the sun, the comet was visible to the naked eye. The third was first seen by Mr. Common, at Ealing, on Sept. 17. It is only 5 min. in advance of the sun, and 20 min. to the South.



THE WAR IN EGYPT: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

Bedouins firing and running away.

Prisoners making the best of it.



Bringing prisoners to Camp.

A Spy.





THE WAR IN EGYPT: SEARCHING FOR THE DEAD AND WOUNDED, THE MORNING AFTER THE BATTLE OF KASSASSIN.

A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



## CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY.

When I last wrote the money market was preparing for a further advance in the Bank rate to 5 per cent, and my report was scarcely closed when that step was taken by the Bank of England. The statement of accounts on which the change was made was in no respect adverse, except that it showed the open market to be getting poorer. The consequence has been that independent workers in the money market have felt it impossible to entirely respond to the action of the Bank, and while the official standard is 5 the actual rate is not, as I write, more than  $4\frac{1}{2}$  to  $4\frac{3}{4}$ . This is so far unfortunate that the exchanges are thereby kept from advancing to the points at which gold would be sent to this country. We are, therefore, in the position of having gone from 3 per cent to 4 and then to 5 with at present only negative effects. It is possible, however, and indeed probable, that with the turn of the month we shall experience an efflux of money to the provinces, on a scale which will exceed the present means of the open market, and, as in that case the Bank of England will be the only remaining resort, it follows that the Bank-rate will then come to more or less generally prevail. As a body, the community is not in the least injured or disturbed by the rule of the 5 per cent standard. The main reason for this is that no one regards the present difficulty with the exchanges as more than temporary. In the meantime, all lenders of money, whether as depositors with the banks and discount houses, or the banks and discount houses themselves, are having a good time. Deposits are now running at interest at  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent and upwards, and bank shareholders know that a Bank rate of 4 and 5 per cent means sustained if not increased dividends. The holders of Bank of England stock have just experienced this, the dividend to be paid in October having been fixed at  $10\frac{1}{2}$  per cent per annum, which is the same as for the previous half-year, while in 1881 the rate was on each occasion  $9\frac{1}{2}$ .

The rush to get into Egyptian securities was for several days the one feature of Stock Exchange business, though just now there is some reaction. The consequence is that prices have risen continuously and considerably, and Egyptian stocks promise to attain to a higher position than they occupied under the old régime. Taking the Unified bonds as the standard, the price has been within recent weeks as low as 47, while in 1881 the lowest price was 69, and in 1880 it was 54. The highest price this year has been  $72\frac{1}{2}$ , while the highest in 1881 was 81, and in 1880 it was 72. The present price of Unified is already very greatly above the recent lowest price, and a further rise to 80 or upwards is now talked of in the Stock Exchange. Operators regard the coupon due in November as safe, as the assigned revenues for four months will have six weeks to pour in, and only half a million is needed. Then, looking ahead of the immediate future, they see a more economical control in Egypt than heretofore, as the result of the disbandment of the native army, and the substitution of an enlarged police service. It is taken for granted that our Government will have the disposition still to remain in practical guardianship of Egypt, and that our new policy will supersede the effete views and strivings which, from the date of the Crimean War, have made Constantinople our great point of interest. But these aspirations involve the mental abandonment of all interest in the Turkish debt and all Turkish institutions. Consequently, the present direction of thought presses sorely upon the many foreign interests involved in Turkey. Political sympathies are too often bad guides in business affairs; but it ought to be apparent to all that British capital is safer when in the wake of British arms and British influence, than it can possibly be when following the lead of such institutions as are concerned in Turkish finance, and into countries which have over and over again demonstrated their incapacity to learn or progress. To every holder of Turkish securities I would say—get out of them, write off the loss, and for the future have to do only with the living and the progressive.

Apart from the interest in Egyptian securities it is evident, as the result of the experience gained at the last settlement, that speculation has been much curtailed. A very considerable operator outside of the Stock Exchange utterly broke down, and his fall nearly caused the suspension of one large firm of brokers. Had that taken place several others of less magnitude must also have stopped. The lesson read to dealers, brokers, and speculative clients has not been lightly passed over. For several days the closing of accounts was proceeded with, and there is now much more restraint than has of late been exercised. It is probable, however, that operations for the rise still preponderate, and more especially in certain descriptions or groups of stock, but the account is in stronger hands, and does not foreshadow any danger to the market, though some of the Continental bourses are so far committed to Turkish rubbish and some other securities that deep disappointment is felt that there should be a check to the upward course here. That, however, is nothing to us; and for our own sakes it is to be hoped that there will long be ground for discontent in the same quarters.

Two or three items relating to national finances may be recorded with advantage. The Indian Government is, as is well known, of opinion that the cost of the expedition to Egypt of the Indian Contingent should be defrayed by England; while the English authorities are disposed to regard the outlay involved as a fair contribution by India towards an expedition which has for its object the security of India. It is now formally announced that next month the Indian Government will receive subscriptions for a Four per Cent Loan of 25,000,000 rupees, or say £2,500,000. This looks as though the Indian Treasury were determined to open a perfectly separate account in regard to the war, as if with the view of holding on to the idea of a partial, if not a complete, discharge by the Home authorities. The point is purely one of internal finance, and scarcely concerns the investor in Indian Stocks. The Italian Budget for 1883 shows an estimated surplus of £320,000; but, so far as the telegrams mention, nothing appears to be said in the statement as to the success of the gold currency scheme, and this is a point of great importance to the European money markets. In opening the Mexican Congress, the President congratulated the members upon the growth of the national revenue; and made some encouraging reference to the long-desired settlement of the national debt. For the first half of this year the Russian Treasury have spent  $23\frac{1}{2}$  million roubles less than was estimated, and received 19 millions more than was estimated. There is, however, still expected to be some deficit on the year. T. S.

We understand that his Royal Highness Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, has consented to accept the Presidency of the Parkes Museum of Matters relating to Health, which is about to be reopened in Margaret-street, Cavendish-square.

## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Sept. 19.

The Parisians have not yet finished discussing the suicide of that unfortunate actress Julie Feyghine, who appears to have died a victim of *chic*. The victory of the English in Egypt, the representation of a new piece at the Comédie Française, the activity of the Socialist clubs, the prospects of a dissolution of Parliament, the game-bags of President Grévy,—all these interesting subjects have been thrown into the shade by the death of Mlle. Feyghine. The moral of the whole story is the title of Alfred de Musset's comedy "On ne badine pas avec l'amour." The philosophical side of the drama is the astonishment that one feels in finding that in Republican France there are young men whose sole object in life is to be *chic*; whose only thought is of women, of horses, of dogs, of cards—*le high life*. The descendants of the great names of French history pass their lives in eating, drinking, smoking, idling in places where it is *chic* to go or to be seen. They take no part in public life, they never read a book, scarcely do they glance over the boulevard newspapers which delight to narrate the pranks and stupidities of *la haute gomme*. Last summer, for instance, when a certain young Duke came one night to the circus in a light-coloured frock coat and a white hat, the boulevard journals recorded the fact, doubtless to the Duke's great delight, for these frivolous livers are all greedy of publicity, and the frivolous Parisian life has engendered a frivolous press.

On the other hand, compare the most extravagant orator of the Socialist clubs with the most exquisite of titled *gommeux*, compare the discussions, the conversations of certain plebeian societies with the talk and discussions of the distinguished habitués of the Café de la Paix. It is curious, too, to compare the revolutionaries of to-day with the old barricade-builders of the Faubourgs. Nowadays the Faubourgs are no longer hotbeds of revolt. The modern Socialists are not preparing a riot or a week of street-fighting; they are preparing a scientific revolution; they are men of order and determination; and, instead of living in stuffy, tumble-down houses, they live in handsome, new blocks of white stone houses around the Square Monge and the Buttes Chaumont. Caravanserais, if you like, regular, monotonous even in their uniformity, still they are the orderly homes of men who read and think, the homes of proletarian orators and proletarian writers, who after having, like Plautus, turned the mill all day, devote their nights to the cause of their class. Meanwhile, what are the high-livers doing? They are chuckling over the excessively *chic* idea of the Prince de Sagan, who has fitted up a bachelor's retreat on the racecourse at Longchamps! Nobody had ever thought of so *chic* a thing before.

Moralising is not my business. The contrast I have just referred to exists, and is worthy of serious attention. Still it must be confessed that, from the point of view of amusement, the gazetteer observes the high-livers more willingly than the proletarians. And so, without attempting to apologise for the brusque transition, I proceed to record the fact that there was a large and brilliant company at Longchamps on Sunday to see the running for the Omnium Handicap, which was won by the Comte de Lagrange's Octave. In spite of a gloomy sky, there were some novelties to be noticed in the way of feminine costume. Scotch plaids are all the rage for dresses. Charles IX. shoes are much worn; the front of the shoe is of black kid, the hinder half of yellow leather, the latchet likewise of yellow leather, with a silver or gilt buckle. Steel crescents, of gilt bronze or blue shades, are much worn on hats. The hat of the day was a violet velvet coiffe, with a fluted brim, trimmed with gold embroidery, and on one side a little downy duckling. The duckling had a great succès de curiosité.

The fact is that there is nothing but frivolity to talk about this week. The Parisians will have more or less frivolity. Thus, last Thursday, a piece called "Les Corbeaux," by M. Becque, was played at the Comédie Française. The crows in question are dishonest persons, who cheat four innocent women out of an inheritance. After the prologue the women are dressed in mourning for the rest of the piece; there is not an honest man found to give them a helping hand, and the rascally crows have it all their own way. Naturally, the Parisians pronounced the piece to be brutal, cynical, disagreeable, painful to witness; and so, although a piece written by a man of considerable talent, "Les Corbeaux" proved a comparative failure.

The publishers are beginning to send out a few new volumes. Charpentier has just completed a new duodecimo edition of Alfred de Vigny's works by the volume "Le Journal d'un Poète," edited by M. Ratisbonne. Calmann Lévy has just published a volume of letters on America, written in 1840 and 1841 by M. de Bacourt, who was then French Minister at Washington. M. de Bacourt judges American manners and society with a very aristocratic pen. The consequence is that he sneers and finds fault from the beginning to the end of the volume. Amongst the new novels may be mentioned "Mademoiselle Rosa," by Arsène Houssaye, written in his usual opoponax style, utterly unfit for Sunday-school reading, and "Une Histoire sans nom," by Barbey d'Aurevilly. The latter book is worth reading. Barbey d'Aurevilly, in spite of his eccentric, feudal, sixteenth-century airs, is a stylist, and a writer whose individuality is having a strong influence on the younger generation of French journalists and novelists.

The Vicomte de Spoelberg de Lovenjoul, author of the "Histoire des Œuvres de Balzac," has bought a number of manuscripts of unpublished works found in Balzac's desk at the time of the death of his widow, last April. M. de Lovenjoul has likewise succeeded in saving from destruction almost all the letters of Balzac to Madame de Hanska, written before that lady became his wife. We may look forward to the publication of these precious relics next year. T. C.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Birmingham Liberal Association on Monday it was resolved, owing to the autumn session, and at the wish of Mr. Bright, to postpone the "Bright celebration" to the spring.

The foundation-stone of the Princess Alice Orphanage, New Oscott, near Birmingham, was laid on Tuesday by Mr. Samuel Jevons: amongst those who took part in the ceremony were the Mayor of Birmingham, the Rev. Dr. James, and the Rev. Dr. Rigg. The orphanage is intended for children of Christian parents, and is founded by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, in connection with the thanksgiving fund of 1879. It will accommodate fifty children.

The statue, by Mr. T. Woolner, R.A., of the late Mr. George Dawson, which was erected, under an architectural canopy, in the centre of the town of Birmingham, has never been considered a good likeness of that accomplished and public-spirited lecturer. It is now to be removed and superseded by a new statue, for which £800 has been subscribed, and Mr. F. J. Williamson, sculptor, has been requested to submit a model to the executive committee for approval.

## MEMBERS OUT OF PARLIAMENT.

London is quiet again. The public has got over the excitement occasioned by the news of Sir Garnet Wolseley's decisive victory at Tel-el-Kebir—a victory which won for the successful General enhanced popularity, in the reflected (electric) rays of which the Prime Minister complacently basked with one or two of his colleagues the night after the battle. In other words, Mr. Gladstone went to the Savoy Theatre, and, on entering the stalls, met with an enthusiastic reception, cheers breaking out afresh at the apt allusion in Mr. W. S. Gilbert's libretto to the "Skill of Sir Garnet in thrashing a cannibal." After the Cabinet Councils, the Premier returned to Hawarden Castle, and Earl Granville to Walmer; but the Foreign Secretary has since had occasion to pay another flying visit to the Foreign Office, doubtless to resume his vocation of polite despatch-writing on the condition of the Egyptian bear-garden.

The late war news also seems to have stimulated the placid pulse of Sir Stafford Northcote. At any rate, it has imparted to his style a military mode of expression. Indeed, the right hon. Baronet's letter to Mr. Radcliffe Cooke, enforcing the necessity of organisation on the part of the Conservative party, in its references to "forces," "side of defence," and "the attack," bore some resemblance to Sir Garnet Wolseley's instructions to his officers on the eve of the capture of Tel-el-Kebir. With regard to the Marquis of Salisbury, probably *il se recule pour mieux sauter*. But, whilst the noble Lord keeps his own counsel at his château near Dieppe, his Grace the Duke of Richmond and Gordon is preparing a Conservative demonstration in Scotland; and the Earl of Carnarvon is maturing a speech, to be made to the Newbury Working Men's Conservative Club on the 28th inst. As for the noble Earl who succeeded from the Beaconsfield Government at the same time as the Earl of Carnarvon, and joined the Liberal fold—Lord Derby—his Lordship still confines himself generally to social questions in his public utterances, the latest occasion being on the opening of the County Hall at Preston, on the 14th inst.

The genial Speaker of the House of Commons, Sir Henry Brand, happened to be the first political personage of mark to refer publicly to the brilliant close of the campaign in Egypt. Addressing, with his habitual sound sense, the prize-winners at the Glynde Flower Show, near Lewes, the very day Tel-el-Kebir was taken, Sir Henry dwelt with satisfaction on the tidings of Arabi's defeat. The Speaker dilated on the victory at the Glynde Harvest Home Festival last Saturday. In passing, it may be remarked that one was glad to learn from so good an authority that the harvest had been "above the average" in the South Downs. If it was a mere truism to say, "Our soldiers and sailors having so nobly discharged their duty, it remains for our statesmen to find out a means for restoring good government in Egypt," Sir Henry Brand may be credited with something more than a platitude when he added, "it may be that the Egyptians will desire for a time the protection of their deliverers."

Mr. Gibson is, perhaps, the most outspoken adversary of the Government. Times have changed since this stalwart forensic pugilist (throwing his mantle protectively over the late Lord Beaconsfield when, as Mr. Disraeli, he still sat sphinx-like on the Ministerial bench of the House of Commons), sonorously did battle for his chief. The ex-Attorney-General of Ireland is wont now to wear a smile of self-satisfaction as he chats with the Conservative chiefs on the front Opposition bench. Mr. Gibson is, in a word, evidently well pleased with his progress in Parliament. There is a more confident ring in his powerful declamation, in and out of the House of Commons. On Saturday, the right hon. gentleman opened a new Conservative Club at Acorington. "Improving the occasion," as the saying is, Mr. Gibson launched some well-rounded compliments at our victorious little Army in the East; but sweepingly condemned the Ministry, against whom a resolution was adopted by his Conservative listeners.

An easy, if not eloquent speaker, Lord Bury on Monday, at Christchurch, adroitly managed by a side wind to plume the late Administration (of which his Lordship was Under-Secretary for War), while eulogising Sir Garnet Wolseley and all his troops, and disparaging the Government of Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Joseph Cowen, having no mean reputation as an orator, may be deemed an authority on public speaking, the art respecting which he sought to enlighten the members of the Newcastle Working Men's Club on Monday night. In his pilot jacket, from the spacious pockets of which he is accustomed to draw his hands now and again to emphasise his arguments, Mr. Cowen looks as rough and unkempt as one of the unpolished miners of his native county. It would, however, be carrying coals to Newcastle in a double sense to expatiate on Mr. Cowen's seemingly unstudied simplicity of style in speaking, or on his Northumbrian burr. Suffice it to note that the senior member for Newcastle gave sound advice when he recommended a more general cultivation of the art of public speaking in this country.

If Mr. A. M. Sullivan has broken out in a fresh place—in New York, namely—Mr. Parnell's followers generally have been economising their native loquacity. But they are only biding their time. They are next month to hold a Convention in Dublin, in order to unfold a new programme, comprising, with Home Rule, the State purchase of waste lands for evicted tenants, amendments of the Irish Land Act in other directions, and the granting to Ireland a franchise as wide as that of England.

Great floods prevailed last week in the North of Scotland, and much damage was done to the crops. The river Lossie burst from its embankments, and the country around was completely submerged.

At the Carmarthen Agricultural Show yesterday week the Earl of Cawdor's black bull Duke of Connaught, which was first-prize taker at the Royal and the West of England Shows this year, was beaten in the aged class by an animal belonging to Mrs. Currie, a local tenant-farmer.

The Lord Mayor (Sir J. W. Ellis) left London on Tuesday for The Hague, to present to the King of the Netherlands the address voted by the Corporation on the occasion of the King's visit to England at the marriage of the Duke of Albany. The Lord Mayor was accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, Alderman and Sheriff Sir Reginald Hanson, Sheriff Sir W. A. Ogg and Miss Ogg, and Mr. W. J. Soulsby. The Sword and Mace Bearers of the Corporation were also of the party.

An inquest was held last week on the body of a little boy of five years, who was the son of Mr. Bertram, the well-known refreshment contractor at the Crystal Palace. The child had been on a visit to an uncle, who kept in his house a fox terrier, which was a great favourite. The dog and the child were playing, when the beast suddenly attacked him and bit him on the leg. Although the wounds were cauterised, symptoms of hydrophobia set in, and the poor little sufferer expired a few days after in dreadful agony.



## THE COURT.

The great victory of her Majesty's troops at Tel-el-Kebir, as well as the special mention made by Sir Garnet Wolseley of the Duke of Connaught and of the admirable manner in which his Royal Highness led his brigade to the attack, was a great gratification to the Queen, which important news was received on the 14th inst. And on the same day her Majesty received for the first time in her Highland home the Duchess of Albany; the Duke and Duchess having arrived from Osborne. The Queen and Princess Beatrice met their Royal Highnesses at Ballater, where a guard of honour of the Seaforth Highlanders (the Duke of Albany's) was in attendance. At the bridge at Balmoral, where a triumphal arch had been erected, the Royal carriage was met by the Duchess of Connaught and by the ladies and gentlemen and the servants of the household, as well as by the tenantry and gillies on the Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall estates—the Earl and Countess of Kenmare, Lady M. Browne, Viscount Castlerosse, the Marquis and Marchioness of Hamilton, the Rev. A. and Mrs. Campbell, and the Rev. Canon Connor having had the honour of receiving invitations. The Queen's Highland servants escorted the Royal carriage, preceded by her Majesty's pipers; and on arriving at the castle Dr. Profeit, the Queen's Commissioner, proposed "The health of the Duke and Duchess of Albany," after which "The healths of the Duke of Connaught and the Victorious Army in Egypt" and "The Queen" were also drunk. A bonfire was lit in the evening on Craig Gowan to celebrate the victory, when Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Connaught, attended by the ladies and gentlemen and many members of the Royal household, were present.

The news of the occupation of Cairo by her troops was also a great gratification to her Majesty on Saturday. The Duke of Albany drove to Abergeldie to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival from the south, and remained to luncheon. Subsequently the Prince and Princess, accompanied by the King and Queen of the Hellenes and by Princes Albert Victor and George, and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales, visited the Queen at Balmoral.

Divine service was performed on Sunday by the Rev. Archibald Campbell, her Majesty and the Royal family being present.

With profound grief the Queen and the Royal family received on Monday morning the news of the death, on the previous night, of the Dean of Windsor, after a very short illness. The loss of so invaluable a friend to her Majesty is irreparable; and by the Royal family, as well as by the Queen's household, he is deeply mourned. He has been thirty-three years Domestic Chaplain to her Majesty, and twenty-eight years Dean of Windsor. General Sir Henry Ponsonby arrived at Hazlewood on Tuesday with a message of condolence from the Queen at Balmoral to the Hon. Mrs. Wellesley, and the Duke of Connaught telegraphed a sympathetic message from Cairo. The Prince of Wales has intimated his intention of being present at the funeral of the Dean, which will take place at Stratfieldsaye.

Her Majesty and the members of the Royal family have paid frequent visits to the Prince and Princess of Wales and the King and Queen of the Hellenes at Abergeldie; and the Queen and the Princesses have driven to Glen Gelder Shiel and other picturesque localities.

The Right Hon. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who is Minister in attendance on her Majesty, has generally joined the Royal dinner circle.

The Countess of Erroll has succeeded Lady Southampton as Lady in Waiting. Dr. Wilson Fox has left the castle and Dr. Hoffmeister has arrived.

## THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

During the two days' stay of the Prince and Princess of Wales in town after their arrival from Germany they, with their family and their guests, the King and Queen of the Hellenes, were busily engaged. The Tower and the Art Furnishers' Alliance, New Bond-street, were visited; and the Princess, with her daughters and the Queen of the Hellenes, paid a visit to the Royal Hospital for Children and Women, Waterloo Bridge-road, Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud presenting a handsome scrap-book to the little patients. Their Royal Highnesses, with their Majesties, also went to the Comedy and the Adelphi Theatres, and the Duke of Cambridge paid a visit to the Royal party at Marlborough House. The Prince and Princess, with their family and the King and Queen of the Hellenes, left King's-cross by special train at a quarter past eight p.m. yesterday week for the Highlands. Perth was reached at a quarter before eight on Saturday morning, when breakfast was served, and the journey afterwards continued to Ballater, where the Royal party arrived at one o'clock, they being received by the Marquis of Hamilton and Mr. McKenzie of Kintail, a guard of honour of the 74th Highlanders being in attendance. Visits were afterwards interchanged between Abergeldie and Balmoral. The Prince had a deer-drive on Monday in the Rye Forest of Birkhall, his Royal Highness being accompanied by the King of the Hellenes, Princes Albert Victor and George, and a small party; the Princess and the Queen of the Hellenes joining the sportsmen at luncheon in the deer forest. Some good bags have been made by the Royal party during the week, as well as some excellent sport in the forest.

## FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

The marriage of Major-General Sir James Hills and Lady Hills Johnes was solemnised in Henry VII.'s Chapel, Westminster Abbey, last Saturday. The ceremony was strictly private, only attended by a small number of near relatives and intimate friends. The bride was given away by her sister, Mrs. Johnes, of Dolau Cothy, South Wales.

The marriage of Lord de Freyne and Marie Georgiana, only daughter of Mr. Richard Westbrook Lamb, of West Denton, Northumberland, will take place at the end of the month; that of the Dean of Lichfield, with Miss Mary Wilde-Browne, is arranged to take place on Oct. 12, at Christ Church, Cheltenham; that between Lord George Neville and Miss Soames will take place at Tunbridge Wells also during the second week in October; and that of Major John Ramsay Slade, Royal Horse Artillery, and Miss Janet Little Wood, youngest daughter of the late General Robert Blucher Wood and Lady Constantine, sister to Henry, third Earl of Lonsdale, will take place early in November.

The operative potters of Staffordshire have decided on reconstructing the Board of Arbitration. For fifteen years this body successfully ruled the conditions of labour in the Potteries, but was broken up last autumn, when the potters struck work, and threw out of employ for six weeks no less than 40,000 workpeople.

The Corporation of Rochester have given notice to the overseers of the several parishes in the city that the Corporation will not in future collect the watch and borough rates, but will make precepts upon parochial authorities, so that the money might be raised in the poor rate, to save the cost of two collections.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria have been visiting Trieste. On Monday, a naval review was held there, with grand torpedo performances. The Emperor met the Trieste municipality, received a loyal address of welcome, and made them a speech in very choice Italian. The city and harbour were splendidly illuminated at night.

The King of Holland opened the Session of the Dutch States-General at the Hague on Monday.

The Emperor Alexander III. of Russia, with the Empress, has at length gone to Moscow for the ceremony of the Imperial Coronation, which will take place on a day not yet publicly announced, but not later than Oct. 10. Their Majesties travelled from St. Petersburg with the greatest precautions against murderous conspiracy, and thirty thousand soldiers were stationed along the line of railway.

The Austrian police authorities have got three men in custody, supposed to be among those concerned in throwing an Orsini bombshell into the street procession on Aug. 2, at the opening of the Trieste Exhibition. The man first arrested gave the name of Rossi, and said he was of Italian nationality; but evidence was produced identifying him as a deserter from the ranks of the Austrian army, named Oberdank. At the time he was called upon to fulfil his military obligations he was connected with the secret society of the Italia Irredenta. They decided that none of their members were to serve in the Austrian army, and Oberdank consequently deserted at the first opportunity. He has received a good education, and belongs to the middle class.

A most violent storm, accompanied by terrific thunder, lightning, and hail, burst upon Trieste on Thursday week. The Exhibition building was completely wrecked. A large iron pavilion containing a valuable collection of articles lent by the Austrian and Oriental Museums at Vienna had the roof bodily lifted off and flung into the sea. The Oriental antiquities collected by the Crown Prince during his journey in the East were entirely destroyed. To complete the list of misfortunes, the building was flooded.

A tax-gatherer at Kopalna, county Borsod, in Hungary, who thought himself insulted by some of the people from whom he was collecting the sum due to the State, drew a revolver and fired at them. A crowd at once gathered, and the feeling against him became furious. To escape the violence of the mob, he rushed into a house. It was immediately set on fire, and the man was burnt to death.

The Iron and Steel Institute, at present assembled in Vienna, held their sitting on Tuesday in the large hall of the Engineers and Architects' Club there. The gathering mustered about 300, many of whom were English. The Austrian official world was represented by the Stadtholder of Lower Austria, the Burgomaster of Vienna, the Burgomaster of Buda-Pesth, the Prefect of Police, and members of the Town Council. The president of the Engineers and Architects' Club welcomed the members of the institute to Vienna. Mr. Josiah Smith, chairman of the association, being detained in England, the presidency was given to Mr. Lowthian Bell, the vice-chairman. Mr. B. Samuelson, M.P., was elected president of the institute for the next two years.

The floods in the north of Italy have been destructive and most alarming. The provinces of Venice and Brescia are two thirds under water. At Verona a number of houses and four bridges have been swept away, and all communication is cut off with the railway station at Legnago. Schio, Vincenza, and other smaller communes are submerged. Padua and Cremona are in danger of a similar fate.

M. Lessar, the Russian engineer, to whom was assigned the task of surveying the new Trans-Caspian territory and the neighbouring country, arrived on Sept. 7 at Merv, where he was received with the greatest cordiality by the Khan. He afterwards made a journey through the Khiva oasis.

A curious experiment is reported from Grenelle, in the South of France. Two doctors have conducted, at the expense of a rich philanthropist, a series of experiments upon pigs, for the purpose of ascertaining the effect of alcohol on the internal organs of drunkards. Fifteen pigs were treated daily upon various descriptions of alcohol, and then killed after the process of alcoholisation had gone on for some time. Each pig had a different description of liquor. One had whisky, another brandy, a third absinthe, and so on. When killed their vital organs were found to be marked with small white spots resembling ulcers. Their flesh was sound, but when sent to market it was seized as unfit for food.

## THE COLONIES AND INDIA.

A great disaster has taken place on Lake Huron, to the Canadian steamer Asia, of the North-Western Transit Line, which left Collingwood, Ontario, for the Upper Lakes. There was a terrific gale on Thursday week, in which she foundered, and of one hundred persons on board only two are believed to be saved, one man and one woman. The company put off in three boats, which were overturned, and nearly all were drowned. In the captain's boat were eighteen persons. The waves washed over it, and the passengers, one after another, died of exhaustion, or were washed overboard, until the boat reached land with only two survivors. There were still five corpses in it, the captain being the last to die. After remaining on the beach during the whole of Friday, some Indians discovered the two living, and took them to Parry Sound, but terribly exhausted by exposure.

Before her Majesty's corvette Comus sailed from San Francisco for Victoria (British Columbia) with the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise on board, the captain received an anonymous note stating that the vessel would be blown up by a torpedo when the Royal party embarked. The captain reported the matter to the United States authorities, who caused a thorough search to be made. Nothing was, however, discovered to corroborate the assertion. A revenue cutter accompanied the Comus for some distance to sea, in order to see the Governor-General and the Princess safely off.

One of the vessels of the Royal Navy on the North American station, H.M.S. Phoenix, screw sloop, of 1130 tons, carrying six guns, has gone ashore at Charlotte Town, Prince Edward Island. She is breaking up, while her stores have been landed. Her crew all escaped. She was commissioned at Devonport in April, 1880, under Commander Herbert H. Grenfell.

Two fishermen were picked up, on the 14th ult., in a small boat far out in the Atlantic, having lost themselves in a fog and drifted across the ocean, passing four days and nights without food or water. They belonged to Newfoundland, and were safely conveyed to Quebec.

The Government of India have decided to institute a systematic observation of earthquake shocks and registration of phenomena connected therewith throughout the entire territory of Hindostan.

The annual report on Indian railways, by Mr. Juland Danvers, thus sums up the effects on the empire of the development of the system:—"By these various methods an important system of railways has been established and is being extended, and a marvellous change in the moral and material condition of the country has been produced. Not only have the people who travelled on the railways increased from

3,837,324 in the year 1860 to 52,271,133 in 1881, but the merchandise carried has grown from 632,613 tons to 11,637,001 tons. The sum received for the conveyance of passengers and goods in 1860 was £586,328; in 1881 it had increased to £13,725,953. The value of exports had risen from £34,090,154 to £75,911,723, and of imports from £34,170,793 to £62,113,984. The revenue has increased from £53,107,359 in the year 1865-6 (the earliest year for which returns have been received based on the present system of making up the accounts) to £70,348,457 (the regular estimate for 1881-2, after deducting extraordinary receipts). The mineral resources of the country have been partially developed. The area of cultivated land has been enlarged. Wages have risen. The effects of famines have been mitigated. A large trade in wheat with this country has been started. In 1860, not a hundredweight of wheat had been exported from India; last year, 9,379,236 cwt. were consigned to the United Kingdom. In fact, the indirect are greater than the direct gains, though not measurable with the same exactitude. For to railways is greatly due the extended trade, the increased revenue, the success of the great fiscal reforms which have of late been effected, and the improved condition of the people."

## AMERICA.

A very audacious outrage was perpetrated last week in Tennessee, United States. The Sheriff of Chattanooga and his deputy were taking several prisoners by railway to Knoxville, among them two murderers chained together. When they reached Sweetwater, forty miles from Knoxville, three men entered the car. As the train was starting they attacked the deputy-sheriff from behind and shot him dead. The Sheriff then fired at the rescuers. They fired back and killed him. They liberated the murderers, stopped the train, took the murderers to the locomotive, and compelled the driver to cut loose from the train and then take them twenty miles along the railway to Lenoir station, where horses awaited them. They then galloped into the mountains of North Carolina, but armed parties are scouring the country in search of them.

The 6000 Sioux Indians now at Standing Rock Agency, south of Bismarck, Dakota, have most of them become farmers, and will harvest 10,000 bushels of wheat this season. They have a white teacher in husbandry.

Twenty thousand Germans the other day celebrated their harvest home in the Schuelzen Park, Philadelphia. The chief feature in the festival was a procession representing the burgo-master, schoolmaster, freeholders, and peasants of a Swabian village, the reapers and gleaners, an elegantly-decorated chariot, with Ceres and emblems of agriculture, a country waggon with sheaves of wheat, drawn by Shetland ponies, Pomona on a chariot, richly decorated with fruits of the field and garden, attended by gardeners and peasant girls, village music, vintners with their implements and utensils, a decorated chariot with wine-press, a mummoth grape carried by boys, Flora in a tastefully decorated chariot under a canopy of flowers, surrounded by boys and girls, gardeners and children with flowers, shepherds and shepherdesses leading sheep for the sheep race, with a shepherd's cart. All who walked or rode in the procession were in appropriate costume.

## THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.

The National Association for the Promotion of Social Science this week opened its twenty-fifth annual Congress at Nottingham. The President is Mr. G. W. Hastings, M.P., who was one of the founders of the Association, with Lord Brougham and others, in 1857, and who long acted as General Secretary and as Chairman of the Council. Mr. Hastings delivered his opening Address on Wednesday evening, and on the following days, in the morning before the work of the various departments would begin, successively, the Departmental Presidents were to deliver their addresses. This year the Presidents are:—Jurisprudence Department, Mr. H. F. Bristowe, Q.C., Vice-Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; Education, Mr. W. Woodall, M.P.; Health, Sir Rutherford Alcock, K.C.B.; Economics, Professor Bonamy Price; Art, Mr. G. Aitchison, A.R.A.; Repression of Crime Section of the Jurisprudence Department, Sir John Pope Hennessy, K.C.M.G. Special questions formulated by the Council are submitted to each department for discussion at the forenoon meetings, the afternoons being left free for what are called voluntary papers. The special questions which the jurists will be asked to discuss will be the devolution of real property, the jury laws, and the extension of civil jurisdiction in local courts; while the criminal reformers in their division of the Jurisprudence Department will discuss the law of evidence in criminal cases, the punishment of drunkenness, and prisoners' aid societies. The voluntary papers will include two by ladies—one by Miss Leigh on the foreign marriage laws, another by Miss Helen Blackburn upon the legal status of women in England. The education reformers have for special subjects the endowment of research, the association of technical training with our various schools and colleges, and the workhouse and industrial school system; while voluntary papers are promised by the Rev. Brooke Lambert upon "Gaps in Education," by Miss A. C. Beale on "An Introduction to the Phonetic System;" by Mr. Spencer Curwen on music in elementary schools, with musical illustrations; and by Dr. Buxton on progress in the education of the deaf. The Health Department have their attention directed to the factory employment of mothers, to hospital administration, and to the notification of infectious diseases; and there is a paper by Miss King on "Rational Dress," and another by Miss Yates on "Bread Reform," besides Dr. Drysdale's communications on the spread of pulmonary consumption, and Mr. George Smith's further accounts of the gipsies. The Economic Department are to consider the report of the Select Committee on Railway Rates and Fares, and the subjects of licensing reform, and culture on large and small farms. The comparatively new department devoted to art questions is called upon to take up the subjects of the new Royal College of Music, the influence of art on the masses, and the "The Proper Limits of Conservation in regard to Ancient Buildings."

The inaugural addresses are delivered in the Nottingham Mechanics' Institution, while the Masonic Hall is used as a reception-room; but all the Sections find separate accommodation in the building of Nottingham University College. The Mayor of Nottingham, Mr. E. Goldschmidt, invites the members of the Association to a conversation at Nottingham Castle, now converted into a Gallery of Art and Museum. The Duke of Portland has opened Welbeck Abbey to the Association; Earl Munvers and the Duke of Newcastle have opened Thoresby and Clumber to the members of the Association; a party will be admitted, by permission of the Dukes of Devonshire and Rutland, to Chatsworth and Haddon, and to Belvoir; an excursion to Wollaton is also arranged. The Sheriff is to give a drawing-room concert at the Albert Hall, and the operations of the lace and hosiery factories are to be shown by numerous firms, at certain hours, every day.

The funeral of the late Rev. Dr. Pusey took place on Thursday in Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, his body having been removed thither on Tuesday from Ascot Priory, Berks.



## THE LATE REV. DR. PUSEY.

This eminent High Church theologian died on Saturday, at Ascot Priory, Berks, in the eighty-third year of his age. The Rev. Edward Bouverie Pusey, D.D., Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, and Regius Professor of Hebrew in that University, was a son of the Hon. Philip Bouverie, who added to that title the name of Pusey by Royal license. The first Earl of Radnor was his father's elder brother, and his mother was Lady Lucy Sherard, a daughter of the Earl of Harborough. Dr. Pusey was educated first at Eton, then passed to Christ Church, Oxford, and, in due course, obtained high honours and his degree of Bachelor of Arts. In 1824 he gained the University prize for a Latin essay. A Fellowship of Oriel College was then bestowed on him, and as early as 1828 he was appointed Regius Professor of Hebrew, to which a canonry of the cathedral is attached. From that period dates Dr. Pusey's chief ability and fame as a polemical theologian. One of his first works was a book entitled "The State of Religion in Germany," founded on his own personal experience of what he considered the evils of Rationalism applied to religious beliefs. He became an ally of John Henry Newman, now Cardinal Newman, who was then at the head of a theological school or party including Keble, Robert Wilberforce, Richard Hurrell Froude, and others, nicknamed "the Tractarians" when they started the "Tracts for the Times," in 1833. After taking part in that memorable series of publications, Dr. Pusey was sure ever afterwards to rank as an interesting figure in the controversies of the Church. His name had come to be adopted to designate the new school of thought. Many who had no notion who Pusey was had heard a great deal about "Puseyism" and "Puseyites." Consequently, as the figure-head, if not the leader, of the new movement in favour of Catholicity and authority, Dr. Pusey's name has become the common property of Church History. Yet it was not till the Tractarian agitation had been going on for some little time that Dr. Pusey took a part in it. His first "Tract" was the eighteenth, on the benefit to be derived from fasting; and he subsequently wrote two others dealing with baptism. He also, in connection with the same High Church movement, undertook the work of jointly editing the "Library of the Fathers" and the "Library of Anglo-Catholic Theology." The other leaders of the party, except Pusey and Keble, drifted into Romanism, but Newman from the first knew that Pusey did not agree with him in all his opinions, and in his "Apologia" he states that Pusey never had any tendency to sever himself from the Church of England and join that of Rome. Yet both Newman and Pusey suffered ecclesiastical censure for the opinions expressed by them with regard to the new theological departure. Newman's Tract, Number Ninety, upset the whole undertaking by a very free dealing with the Articles and Prayer Book, for which he was obliged to resign the vicarage of St. Mary's, Oxford. Dr. Pusey also preached a sermon on "The Holy Eucharist, a Comfort to the Penitent," in 1843, which led to his being suspended by the Vice-Chancellor from preaching in the University pulpit for three years. The result of Newman's conflict with authority was that he subsequently retired into the Church of Rome; the effect of Pusey's suspension was only that he protested vigorously against the censure, and quoted patristic literature to prove himself in the right. Sacerdotal absolution was boldly proclaimed in this same sermon, as also was the duty and privilege of confession; but the particular fault found by the Vice-Chancellor was an assertion of the doctrine of the Real Presence. Except for literary labours and occasional sermons, Dr. Pusey's life may be said



THE LATE REV. E. B. PUSEY, D.D.,  
CANON OF CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD.

to have been singularly uneventful. He was never in the way of ecclesiastical preferment. Among the chief works of Dr. Pusey are a treatise on "The Ancient Doctrine of the Real Presence," "Letters to the Archbishop of Canterbury in Defence of Church Principles," a treatise on Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister, "On the Use of Private Confession," a "History of the Councils of the Church," a learned "Commentary on the Minor Prophets," and numerous other sermons, books, and pamphlets. He married, in 1828, Miss Maria Catherine Barker, who died in 1839. He had a son, who has been some years deceased, and two daughters, one of whom is living. Dr. Pusey resided almost constantly at Oxford, but would sometimes visit the establishment at Ascot of the Devonport Sisters of Mercy, founded by the late Miss Sellon, who conducted a convalescent hospital there; and at that place he died.

The Portrait is from a drawing, from which a photograph has been taken by Mr. Samuel A. Walker, of 230, Regent-street. The drawing was made eight years ago.

## CHESS WITH LIVING PIECES.

Heighington, near the busy North-country town of Darlington, has a village Church now in want of a new set of bells; and

the Vicar, the Rev. C. C. Chevallier, being loudly intent upon raising money for that purpose, organised for last week a very original and pretty entertainment, charging half-a-crown for admission on the Thursday, and one shilling on the Friday, children half price. In Redworth Park, by permission of the owner, Mr. H. E. Surtees, and under the patronage of twenty-five ladies, headed by Lady Chaytor and Lady Pease, a game of chess was played by living pieces, that is to say, with human figures dressed in quaint fifteenth-century costumes, thirty-two in number, the reds against the greens, moving properly from square to square, each side acting under the orders of a director or commander-in-chief, as in the manoeuvres of a military field-day. In playing the first game, the rival commanders were the Rev. Mr. Chevallier and Major Thompson, who in turn called out the moves, the figures answering with the precision of automata. Afterwards on Thursday an impromptu game was played by the Revs. H. Spurrier and W. H. G. Stephens. Next day, after the set game, Dr. Hardy and Mr. Thompson, schoolmaster of the village, played, the victory being with the latter. The following represented the figures on each side:—Reds: Miss Bury (queen), Mr. Thomas Clapham (king), Misses Ayton and Smith (castles), Messrs. W. Franks and R. Mossam (bishops), T. Warwick and William Forster (knights) and Masters Cleminson, Spavin, J. Bellwood, J. Walker, George Moore, S. Trainer, John Moore, and H. Best (pawns). Greens: Miss Chevallier (queen), Mr. H. Smith (king), the Misses Isabella Ayton and Burrill (castles), Messrs. F. Burrill and J. Rodham (bishops), White and Simpson (knights), and Masters H. Chevallier, J. Robson, J. Walker, R. Clapham, G. Goldsbrough, William Spavin, and William Cleminson (pawns). The young ladies who appeared as Castles were encircled with a pasteboard imitation of ancient masonry, with ivy clinging about their walls, and with battlements and flags overhead. The queens wore the tall peaked hats of Edward IV.'s reign, and the costumes generally were taken from old engravings of that period in Caxton's book on Chess. Mr. Elton, of the Darlington School of Art, and Mr. Thompson, the Heighington schoolmaster, lent their assistance to contrive this pleasant spectacle. It was greatly enjoyed by a very large company, and was repeated a third time on Saturday for the amusement of all the village folk, and at Darlington on Monday. A photograph of the scene was taken by Mr. McLeish, of Darlington, which is copied in our Illustration.

## THE INTERNATIONAL BOAT-RACE.

Our Illustration shows the scene on Friday week, when the Thames Rowing Club crew competed against the American Hillsdale four over the Thames championship course from Putney to Mortlake. The weather was most favourable for a boat-race on the Thames. There was little or no wind, and a fairly fast tide was making up the river. The four steamers to accompany the race were well filled, while the boat-houses and towing-path were occupied by the general public. The Thames men won the toss, and chose the Surrey station, to have the full strength of the tide. They were the first afloat, about three p.m., but the Hillsdale crew, in their blue jerseys, were not long in making their appearance, their steamer saluting them with a cheer as they paddled down from the Thames Boat-House. The Thames four got into position at their stake-boat without any trouble, but the Hillsdale crew ran foul of the anchor-chain of their stake-boat twice before doing so. The umpire, Mr. Chambers, gave the word, and the race began, Hillsdale rowing 49, and

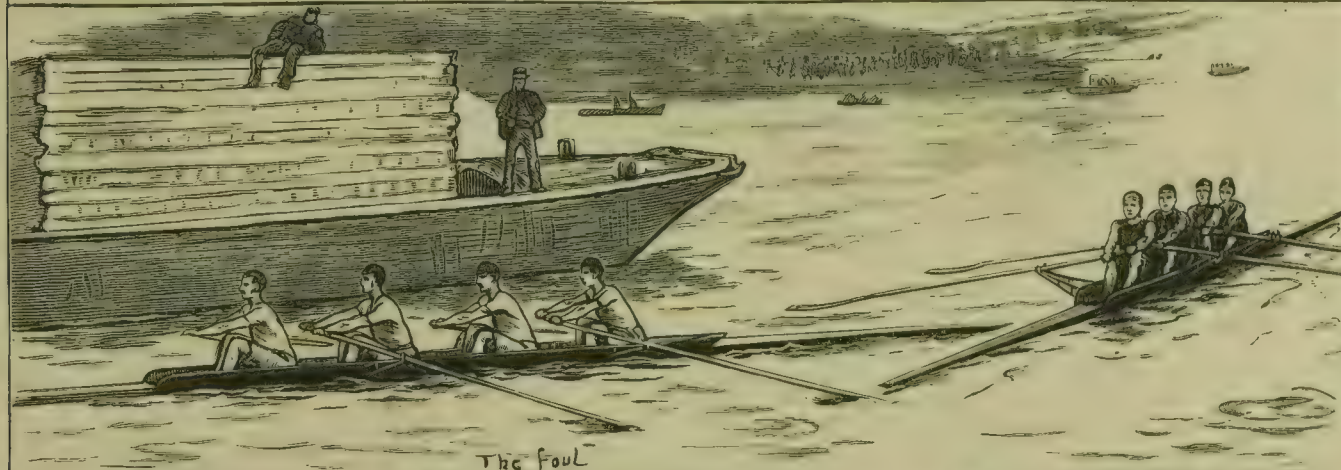


A GAME AT CHESS WITH LIVING PIECES, AT HEIGHINGTON, NEAR DARLINGTON.





Getting ready for the start



The foul



Thames R.C.



Hillsdale R.C.



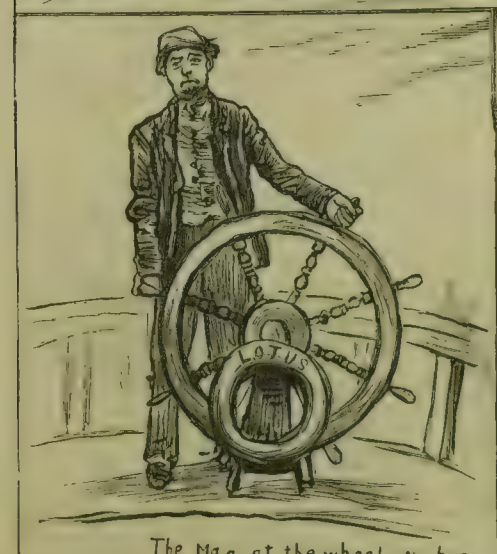
Heads on the steamers



the rival flags



Hillsdale stopping



The Man at the wheel & his view of the race





Thames 41, the first minute. Thames at once began to sheer over to the Surrey Bank, and Hillsdale followed. Just opposite the Thames Club House a bad foul took place, the Americans being clearly at fault. Both claimed the foul, and then the Hillsdale crew got away with the lead, and, steering all over the river right in front of Thames, passed the mile in 4 min. 23 sec. from the start with a clear length's lead. The steering of both up to the Soap Works was very bad, but the Hillsdale crew had the pace of their opponents, rowing 43 to Thames 39. Both crews went very wide on nearing Hammersmith Bridge, but the Hillsdale were going very fast, and passed under with a full three-lengths' lead, their relative times being—Hillsdale, 7 min. 53 sec.; Thames, 8 min. 1 sec. Still steering very wide of the Surrey shore, the Oil Mills were reached by the Americans well ahead, both repeatedly crossing and recrossing each other, the Hillsdales eventually making a long shoot right over, from the Eyot, well over to the towing-path bank, the Thames taking an erratic sheer towards Chiswick church and the Torpedo Factory. At length the Americans, close under the Sand Hills Point, seemed to have the race in hand; when, exactly opposite Chiswick church, and 12 min. 35 sec. from the start, leading at the time by fully three lengths, the Hillsdale four suddenly stopped, the bow oar's slide having apparently come to grief. The oarsman held it up with his hand and threw it on shore, the Thames crew, in the mean time, going on with a good five-lengths lead before the Americans again got to work. The race was now over, as the Thames men paddled easily ahead, passing under Barnes Bridge in 17 min. 15 sec., and finishing above the Ship, winners by four lengths, in 20 min. 40 sec., the American crew being 12 sec., or seven strokes, behind them.

#### NATIONAL SPORTS.

After the profound sensation caused by the victory of Dutch Oven in the St. Leger, a comparatively quiet and uneventful day's racing on the Thursday was quite a relief. Proceedings began with the Alexandra Plate, in which Sutler (9 st. 3 lb.) won very easily indeed, though only by a head. A very fair field turned out for the Rous Plate, Mespilus being made a great favourite; but, after looking all over a winner at the distance, he collapsed utterly, and allowed Goldfield, a very neatly-named son of Springfield and Crucible, to beat him by five lengths. The field of nineteen that started for the Portland Plate included several pretty speedy animals, and it says a great deal for the top weights, Martini (9 st. 3 lb.) and Reputation (9 st. 12 lb.), that they should have had the finish to themselves. The latter has done such great things of late that it was generally thought that he would have experienced little trouble in conceding 7 lb. to the brother to Shotover, who, however, managed to beat him by half a length, and is evidently a good deal more than useful over his own course. The Scarborough Stakes dwindled down to a match between Laureate and Alban, and good odds were always laid on Mr. Craven's little colt. It is probable that he had scarcely recovered from his exertions in the Leger, and, with 12 lb. the worse of the weights, he was defeated rather cleverly.

Backers generally had a very dismal week of it, and Friday's results only plunged them deeper in the mire. To begin with, they laid 2 to 1 on Quicklime for the Doncaster Stakes, rather a rash proceeding, seeing how very badly he had cut up in the Leger, and he actually finished a bad third to such very moderate performers as Amali and Zeus. Then Dunmore (7 st. 9 lb.) altogether disappointed them in the Westmoreland Stakes, in which Dreamland (7 st. 12 lb.) ran straight enough for once, and made some amends for many previous disappointments. They did better with the Tynedale and Glee colt (6 st.), who had been let off far too easily in the handicap for the Prince of Wales Nursery Plate. He made the whole of the running, and virtually came in alone. A field of six is the largest that has run for the Doncaster Cup, since Achievement scored a gallant victory over seven opponents fifteen years ago. Class, however, was not represented as it was on that memorable occasion, as may be imagined when Fortissimo, a good handicap horse at best, started a warm favourite. Next in demand were Peppermint and Friday, and yet not one of the three had anything to do with the finish, which was fought out between Retreat and Our John, the former having to do all he knew to win, so it is evident that Our John, who has been regarded merely as a selling plate, is a stayer of the first water, and is sure to win a good race when the company is not quite so select. Lord Falmouth did not care to pull out Dutch Oven for the Park Hill Stakes, in which the jady Little Sister proved a very poor substitute for her, and Shotover, in spite of a 12 lb. penalty, never gave her backers a moment's uneasiness. The remaining events of the day resulted in forfeits or walks over.

The sales of blood-stock at Doncaster became a little more brisk after the Tuesday; still, throughout the entire week, prices scarcely ruled so high as usual. In the Croft Stud lot, Hampton Wick, a colt by Hampton—Surprise (550 gs.) made the top price. Lord Scarborough's lot of nine averaged just over 300 gs., M. Lefevre giving 800 gs. for Wild Thyme, a daughter of Lowlander and Fragrance. Mr. Hungerford's horses in training did not realise very large prices, and Madrid should prove cheap enough to Tom Cannon at 900 gs. An average of 187 gs. for Mr. Smallwood's quartet was very satisfactory, this result being entirely due to Beauclerc, whose colt from Empress made 1200 gs., his daughter from Canonical realising 500 gs. In the little lot from Gidside Park another Beauclerc colt from Equanimity was knocked down to Mr. Jardine for 900 gs.; but the sixteen from the Moorlands Stud did not average quite 200 gs., a colt by Rosicrucian—Euonyma (800 gs.) heading the list. Mr. Botterill's half-dozen did far better, averaging no less than 410 gs., thanks mainly to Eastern Emperor, a colt by Strathconan—Annora (1100 gs.), and Victim, by Martyrdom—Lexicon (700 gs.). The highest price of the week was made by Hampton Court, a son of Hampton and Loch Garry (1850 gs.), bred by Mr. Crowther Harrison, and sold to Mr. Crawford, who is generally to the fore when there is any high bidding going on. The Yardley were a very mixed lot, but the three Sterlings from Granite, Merry Duchess, and Cherry Duchess, made, respectively, 700 gs., 600 gs., and 700 gs. The eight from the Blink Bonny Stud did not realise quite 310 gs. apiece, and there were no sensational prices; and the only other lot we need mention was the sire Highborn, for whom Mr. Eyke was content to give 1000 gs.

At Manchester last week a North of England team gained a signal victory over the Australians by no less than ten wickets. The scoring was not sensational on either side, Lockwood (53) and Barlow (48) being the chief contributors to the English total of 245, and Peate and Crossland, who took ten and eight wickets respectively, were perhaps the heroes of the match. Mr. Massie (44) made the top score for the Australians.

The cricket-match of the Australians against Alfred Shaw's Eleven, played at Kennington Oval, was finished on Wednesday afternoon, with a "draw" in favour of the Englishmen, who in their second innings scored 190 runs for six wickets; their first innings had made 129 runs.

#### GENERAL HOME NEWS.

The Government of Finland have presented (through the Mayor of Grimsby) £30 to the crew and a gold watch to Captain Dennis, of the Azenoria, of Grimsby, in recognition of their gallant services in rescuing the crew of the Finnish barque Toimo, of Abo, on Oct. 15, 1881.

The Aberdeen University authorities have received from the widow of the late Mr. John Marr, music-seller of Aberdeen, a gift of £2000 for the foundation of medical bursaries. This is the first step towards the establishment of medical scholarships in Aberdeen University.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the East London Railway Company on the 14th inst.—Sir E. Watkin, M.P., presiding—the directors were authorised to raise £125,000 for the making of 500 or 600 yards of new line from a point near the London Hospital to the Metropolitan system at Aldgate.

The international rifle-match between chosen riflemen of Great Britain and of the United States took place last week at Creedmoor, Long Island, New York. It was won by our own countrymen, who scored 1975 points in the two days, against 1805, the American score.

The custom authorities having received information that wholesale smuggling was being carried on at Swansan, three officers belonging to the detective staff were dispatched to that town a fortnight ago for the purpose of detecting the guilty parties. Several lots of contraband goods have been discovered.

The results of the Hereford Musical Festival show that a gross total of 5852 persons patronised the festival, but that the subscriptions were all absorbed in the general expenditure. The donations amounted to £806 10s. 3d., as against £971 6s. 1d. collected at the festival of 1879, and an average for the three preceding meetings of £1218 12s. 4d.

A singular bequest to the Corporation of London by the late Signor Pasquale Favali, of Donato, Italy, was mentioned by us three months ago. This gentleman had left 18,000*l.*, to found marriage portions for poor girls, natives of London, the birthplace of the testator's wife. The Court of Common Council last week resolved to accept the trust.

Two meetings were held in London yesterday week in connection with the Thursday closing movement. One took place in Islington, where a large number of employers agreed to close their shops at five o'clock on Thursdays. The other, held in South London, reported that the result of closing early on the previous Thursday had been very satisfactory, although a few shopkeepers had declined to co-operate.

The Right Hon. John Bright, M.P., has been addressed by an Italian Republican Committee, thanking him for the course he pursued on the Egyptian question. His reply says:—"I deplored the policy of the Government, and could no longer remain in the Cabinet. My resignation was equivalent to a protest; yet we see that the cause of peace is making progress, and it will triumph."

At Hereford, on Monday night, a serious disturbance was occasioned by a procession of the Salvation Army. Thousands of people congregated in the streets and pelted the Salvationists with stones and rotten eggs. Blows were freely exchanged, and two women were trampled under foot. By the energetic action of a small body of police a more serious riot was prevented. Several of the offenders were taken into custody.

It has been resolved by the Liberal electors of the Northern Division of the West Riding, in a meeting at Bradford, to erect a memorial to the late Lord Frederick Cavendish, who was M.P. for that constituency. The meeting seemed to favour the idea of an obelisk or pillar to be erected on some conspicuous site in the neighbourhood of Bolton Abbey. An influential committee was appointed to carry out the project.

The Archbishop of Canterbury's condition, on Wednesday morning, was considered by Dr. Carpenter, his medical attendant at Addington, "not quite so satisfactory," being slightly more feverish than he was a few days ago. His Grace, on Saturday last, attended to some papers on official business, and, before the death of Dr. Pusey, he sent a kind message to that eminent clergyman, and frequently inquired about his state.

At a meeting of the North Moor Spinning Company, one of the principal concerns in Oldham, the chairman, Mr. Daniel Marsland, moved a resolution in favour of the proposed ship canal between Liverpool and Manchester. He said that about £3,000,000 was paid annually in carriage, and by the ship canal nearly one half of this sum would be saved. The project was especially interesting to limited spinning companies, who ought to give it their support. The resolution was carried unanimously.

On Tuesday the first annual Cheese, Butter, and Dairy Utensil Exhibition, under the auspices of the Cheshire Dairy Farmers' Association, was held in the Linen Hall, Chester. The Association decided to hold the show in connection with a fair, in order to ascertain the quality of best Cheshire cheese, and also the price realised for it in open market. The county landlords have heartily assisted the movement, the Duke of Westminster becoming President of the Association, and Lord Combermere and Lord Tollermeche Vice-Presidents.

The Archbishop of York, by his own authority for the Northern Province, and, at the request of the Archbishop of Canterbury, also for the Province of Canterbury, has directed next Sunday to be observed as a Day of Thanksgiving for the victory of the British Army in Egypt, and has prescribed an addition to the form of "General Thanksgiving," specially making mention of the late military success, "whereby, as in a moment, peace has been restored to Egypt, the highway between England and our Indian Empire has been made safe, and the pursuits of peace have already been resumed by the Egyptian people."

On Sunday a great assemblage of London working-men's clubs and institutes took place at Epping Forest, celebrating its recent acquisition for the recreation of the people. The rendezvous was fixed at Fairmead, where, after some hours had been spent in the surrounding woods, a mass meeting was held. The weather being delightful, several thousands of working men with their wives and families assembled, a considerable proportion having come by road in nearly fifty large open conveyances, while the rest availed themselves of the special facilities afforded by the Great Eastern Railway between Liverpool-street and Chingford. Addresses were given by several speakers, while music was supplied by two bands.

The Executive Committee of the National Reform Union have issued, in view of the approaching season, a list of subjects on political, social, financial, administrative, historical, and kindred topics, on which gentlemen chosen by the Union are prepared to deliver lectures on dates to be agreed upon with the affiliated societies in various parts of the country. Among the topics to which the committee direct the attention of their members are the reform of Parliamentary procedure and of the land laws in England and Scotland, together with the county franchise, county representative government, the anomalies of our representative system, the House of Lords, and taxation.

#### RECREATION.

It was Froissart who said that Englishmen take their pleasure sadly. He might have added, had he lived in the present day, that too often they take it stupidly. When holidays "seldom come they wished-for come," but the difficulty with many persons is how to gain real enjoyment from them. Every one, from the peasant to the duke, has his own ideal of pleasure-taking. There are men living in what we are, perhaps, too fond of calling this highly favoured country, who find it a recreation to get drunk. There are men whose choicest refreshment is severe mental toil. The artisan or the poor clerk will take his wife and children a long railway journey, which consumes half the day, in order to stay for a couple of hours in some dull watering-place, where, for lack of amusement, he is tempted to spend the earnings of a week. John Gilpin's wife, though on pleasure bent, "had a frugal mind;" but the excursionist of our day rarely thinks of economy until the next morning. He grows wise when he finds his purse empty and his head aching. The spirit of Christianity has done much to make our amusements more humane. It is inconceivable to us that men, and women too, should have found pleasure in human suffering, in seeing the gladiator "butchered to make a Roman holiday;" but the progress of civilisation has not annihilated cruelty, and the cock-fighting, once so popular in England; the bear-baiting, which that exquisite fool Slender said was "meat and drink" to him; the pugilism, in which the dregs of the populace still delight—all the more, perhaps, because it is illegal—and Mr. Freeman would add the inevitable cruelty of field sports, show that under certain circumstances the pain of men or animals has at all times proved a source of amusement. There is but one remedy for this evil—namely, the substitution of higher pleasures, for pleasure of some kind is desired and sought after by every one of us. Nature demands relaxation, and the labour of good men should be expended, not in trying to repress a natural desire, as was done both by Puritan and Quaker, but by leading it in a right direction. If a boy has neither bat nor ball, hoop nor kite, the probability is he will be mischievous and cruel; if a man has no rational amusements for his rare hours of leisure, he runs the risk of falling into vicious ways.

There never was a time when life was so rich in subjects of interest as it is now. If we have our eyes open and our minds alert we live more in ten years than our fathers lived in twenty. This, however, is not wholly an advantage, for the strain is often too great, and then jaded men ask foolishly whether life be worth living?

England would be the loveliest of countries if it had but more sunshine, and Englishmen, figuratively speaking, need also light and warmth. They take their pleasures sadly according to the old chronicler's text, but he omits to say why they do so. Partly, no doubt, the gloom of the climate affects the national temperament. An Englishman cannot be as merry as a Frenchman, or as lazy as a Neapolitan; but in our age, and of this only we can speak, the difficulty of living, or the anxiety of vying with our neighbours, stands in the way of cheerful pastime. We are never quite at leisure enough to be glad. There is no refreshment in our recreation, for we take it in eager haste; it is something outside our life, instead of forming a delightful portion of it. Our mode of travelling contributes to this defect. We seek for rest in rushing about, and think that the further we go the more pleasure we shall find. It is a great mistake, since in these long journeys we have neither rest enough for enjoyment nor time to satisfy the eye with "the things of fame" we are expected to see.

Recreations, says an old writer, are of divers kinds. No doubt they are. "So is it that Nature makes folks," writes Thackeray, "and some love books and tea and some like Burgundy and a gallop across country." A man knows best what he likes best, and yet such is the tyranny of custom or fashion, that he will go into the country when, with Dr. Johnson and Charles Lamb, he prefers the town, or takes a ticket for the Opera, knowing all the time that he could spend a happier evening in his easy-chair at home. The pleasure of one man is often the pain of another. Byron was never happier than when upon the water; but Barry Cornwall, although in his famous song he professes to hate the land and to love the deep sea more and more, was afraid to cross the Channel. Scott, whose healthy nature enabled him to gain enjoyment everywhere, found one of his chief pleasures in planting trees, while a living statesman finds it an invigorating exercise to cut them down. Cowper denounced billiards, but approved of making rabbit-hutches and winding silk on ivory reels. Southey rested his brain by varying his employment, and planned out his day's labour and leisure by clockwork, like Hannah More's incomparable and intolerable heroine, Lucilla Stanley. Dickens vented his superfluous energy in long walks; and there are certain modern philosophers who, if report speak true, delight in jumping over chairs and tables. *Chacun à son goût*; only let a man be sure that what he calls recreation is invigorating both to body and mind. Absolute repose is a better physician to some persons than the excitement of foreign travel; and many a tourist, if he dared to be honest, would confess that a summer or autumn change amidst the quiet seclusion of English woods and hills, far from the beaten track of tourists, and surrounded only by what is beautiful and soothing, affords infinitely more refreshment than a tour made in fiery haste across half the Continent of Europe. Indeed, we believe that the brain-worker has often gained the completest relaxation when indulging in day-dreams upon the lonely seashore, or listening in some rural haunt to

The moun of doves in immemorial elms,  
And murmuring of innumerable bees.

The song of birds, the scent of flowers, the lowing of cattle, the inspiring warmth of sunshine, the sweetly monotonous sound of the river, blending with the sighing of the trees that wave over it,—these are the influences which may lighten the burden of a man's spirit, and give him power to battle with the cares of life. Unless, however, he be a true lover of Nature they will do nothing of the kind. What would they have done for Dr. Johnson? what for that lover of convivial company Captain Morris, who preferred to all country scenery "the sweet shady side of Pall-mall?" what for that "Italian person of quality," immortalised by Mr. Browning, who thought a day in a city square the greatest pleasure in life?

Recreation, we may add, although at the risk of uttering a common-place, is never long enjoyed except by men and women who are conscious of having earned their leisure. At school boys who read the hardest and succeed the best are generally in the front rank of players at cricket and at football. And the same principle holds good in after-life. The man who puts forth great energy in his profession takes his yearly holiday with a zest unknown to the perfunctory worker. The idler has no notion of the luxury of temporary idleness, the sluggard, who lolls through the days in listless discontent, can never fully appreciate the blessedness of sleep. J. D.

The Earl of Derby last week formally opened the new County Hall at Preston, Lancashire, a magnificent pile of buildings, which have been erected and furnished at a cost of £60,000.



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SEE PAGE 334.



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## POETRY.

Genius rarely comes by inheritance, but Sir Aubrey de Vere, whose "Mary Tudor" ranks with the finest dramas of modern days, has left to his son a double portion of his spirit. Mr. Aubrey de Vere's "Alexander the Great," his "Legends of St. Patrick," his "Fall of Rora," his "Infant Bridal," and many noble sonnets have established his claim to a place among the poets of his country. His new volume, *The Foray of Queen Meave, and other Legends of Ireland's Heroic Age* (Kegan Paul and Co.), is not unworthy of the author. There is the stamp of power, the perception of poetic beauty, the faculty of seeing what he describes, in every page of the book. Some passages strike us as Homeric in their simplicity and directness. A mighty deed is recounted in a line, a tale is told in a sentence, and in the actions of Mr. De Vere's heroes the life and the superstition of far-off times are vividly portrayed. He is right, we think, in aiming chiefly at a great poetical action, and trusting to the true development of that action for the charm and colour of the verse. Of course this demands a sustained force and a wealth of imagination which is not required from the poet whose chief purpose is to express a subtle thought in dainty words, or to fill his page with musical stanzas that contain no thought at all. Mr. De Vere writes with a high purpose, in the purest English, and with a poet's pen, but we doubt whether his rich endowments include the peculiar charm which, like the power exercised by the Ancient Mariner on the wedding-guest, compels and enchains attention. This, at least, is our impression while reading and admiring, as we needs must, "The Foray of Queen Meave," "The Sons of Usnach," and the "Children of Lir." The impression may be a false one, but the ground upon which it is based can be stated in few words. The longest poem in the volume is founded upon "the far-famed 'Tain bo Cuailgne,' a tale regarded by many Irish scholars as the great Irish epic of ancient times," which is supposed to have existed in a rudimentary form a little before the Christian era. Mr. De Vere's work is not a translation, but the author has endeavoured to reproduce in a modern shape the most essential portions of the epic; and he adds that an attempt to bring before his readers a poem so ancient, and connected with allusions so unfamiliar, calls for remarks on the character of that work, and on the age which produced it. The two legendary poems that accompany "Queen Meave" require also and receive the like prefatory notice. The reader would not understand them without it; we almost doubt whether he can so enter into the spirit of the poems as to enjoy them with it. It needs a large exercise of imagination to carry the mind back to the heroic age of Ireland, and it is difficult even for Mr. De Vere's art, exercised on a theme so remote, to awaken universal sympathy. The author will have the fit audience whose verdict on his work is most essential, but "The Foray of Queen Meave" is not likely to obtain the broader recognition which is also dear to a poet's heart. It is his noble ambition, in this as in earlier volumes, to illustrate Irish history and the ancient legends of his country. Mr. De Vere is well equipped for such an effort, and yet we venture to doubt whether he has succeeded in achieving it. Is it because an age overweighted, perhaps, with science and with fact, and forced to look at Ireland with prosaic eyes, is unable to appreciate the poetic side of Irish history?

The new volume entitled, from the name of the foremost composition contained in it, *Tristram of Lyonesse and other Poems*: by Algernon Charles Swinburne (Chatto and Windus), is one in which the author displays, in a remarkable degree, his well-known characteristics, a flux of words, a command of versification, a fondness for alliteration, no end of ingenious conceits, bewildering constructions, superabundance of strong colours, a scarcity of grand conceptions and striking ideas, and a strain of laboured voluptuousness. The story of Tristram and Iseult would have been a difficult theme for a poet to treat with unexceptionable delicacy, even if he laid himself out to spiritualise the whole business; but when, as in the present case, the poet seems to have thought it his duty to corporealise as much as possible, and to give his best attention to the objectionable features of the romance, it cannot be supposed that the result achieved is a poem which a father of a family would choose for reading aloud to his household on a Sunday afternoon. A very pretty picture, however, is that in which the voyage of Tristram and Iseult, when he is escorting her to Tintagel, is described; and very exquisite are the numbers in which the poet sings of Tristram's waiting for the signal of the white or black sail, of the deception practised upon him, and of the fatal effect produced by the lie which was prompted by a not unnatural, however deplorable, jealousy. But it is doubtful whether the poetry gains, and it is certain that propriety loses, by Mr. Swinburne's treatment. It is a pity, moreover, that the poem is so wordy; for wordiness affects the most beautiful poetry as a mist the most picturesque scenery. The shorter pieces are chiefly sonnets, on all sorts of subjects, including the "Channel Tunnel;" and there is a curious little effusion in which the poet bids "farewell to Marie Stuart": practical readers will think, no doubt, that it is rather late in the day.

A wild sort of drama in blank verse, interspersed with songs and lyrical pieces, is *Herman Waldgrave*: by the author of "Ginevra" (Kegan Paul, Trench and Co.), which seems to have been suggested to some slight extent, though by no means to the degree of imitation, by the famous "Faust," as regards both matter and manner. The "Mephistopheles," however, of the later work is quite human, but immeasurably cynical; and there are many other points of difference, fundamental difference. The drama is divided into "parts" and scenes, not "acts" and scenes, as if to hint that it is intended for the closet rather than the stage; and for the former it appears to be the better adapted, though there are situations which would afford excellent opportunities for spectacular as well as other effects. The scene is laid chiefly in Italy, though it shifts ground frequently from place to place, Vienna, Naples, Venice, and Rome, for instance; and the date is the time of the Austrian occupation, just before, at, and after the French invasion and the exploits of Garibaldi; but these events, though not ignored, are not very skilfully handled or employed to much purpose. The object of the drama, apparently, is to expose the tragic consequences that follow upon the indulgence of guilty passions; and the scene is, no doubt, laid chiefly in Italy, as a country where the ties of marriage are, by general consent, more than usually loose, and where vengeance is, nevertheless, more than usually fierce and sanguinary. The plot is in this wise:—A noble duke betrays a lovely maiden, and their illegitimate son, sordid by the position in which circumstances, over which he certainly had no control, have placed him, avenges himself to the best of his ability upon the whole world, by promoting murder, adultery, seduction, and crime of all sorts, and especially by corrupting the mind of young Count Walgrave, who lives the life of a Don Juan and meets with an end worthy of such a character, fulfilling a terrible curse pronounced against his race. The author displays no little dramatic power and a certain gift of eloquence, though the plot is scarcely worked out with due regard for graduated interest and overwhelming catastrophe.

A very modest "dedication," the first line whereof seems to lack a syllable at the beginning, predisposes a reader in favour of *Leolyn; and Other Verses*: by Herbert Gardner (Remington and Co.), and the perusal of a very few pages is sufficient to produce a conviction that the writer has not only a cunning hand upon the lyre but something within him which bids him and helps him to sing. It were better, perhaps, if he did not adopt so fantastic a metrical form; his themes are, for the most part, simple, and it looks a little as if he tried to disguise their simplicity beneath an imposing array of intricate numbers. "Leolyn" is a story of love and self-sacrifice; and it is told with an appropriate mixture of passion and pathos, but one cannot help thinking that it was not absolutely necessary for the unfortunate victim to proceed to such dreadful lengths, or to atone for her wickedness with her heart's blood.

Old friends are always welcome, and *Restormel; and Other Verses*: by Henry Sewell Stokes (Longmans and Co.), may be considered an old friend. The little volume has received revision and a few corrections, and there is the addition of an excellent and picturesque engraving representing the ruins of Restormel Castle, where Edward the Second's accomplished, but supercilious and satirical, and therefore generally disliked, favourite, Piers Gaveston, was installed by his Royal friend, patron, and admirer. The titular poem has something of the lilt and spirit that distinguished the lays of Sir Walter Scott, and the interpolation of occasional tuneful songs serves further to recall the manner of the great "Wizard."

## GOING OUT OF TOWN.

The holiday expeditions of August and September, by which London middle-class folk, however busy at other times of the year, contrive to give themselves a vast deal of additional trouble, have their comical aspects at the hour of starting for long railway and steam-boat journeys, loaded with cumbrous "impedimenta" for use in a month's absence from home. It is easy, no doubt, for the gentleman who is "Single," with a Gladstone bag, a smart rug, an umbrella, and a cigar-case, and who tips the porter to put his dog, along with his bag, into a first-class carriage by himself. It is different with the middle-aged citizen who is very much "Married"—that is to say, whose wife is very much in herself, exacting a huge amount of personal consideration, and much also in respect of her numerous train of children, and her piles of trunks and bandboxes, with a double perambulator for the two latest babes, twins of a twelvemonth ago. This family party is so large and so confused, with such a litter of miscellaneous belongings, that the railway officials are puzzled to see how they can be got into the train, and the platform is made quite impassable until they are disposed of, just half a minute before starting. The next group of passengers delineated by our Artist consists of an elderly M.P., with two fashionably-dressed daughters, attended by a calm footman and an intelligent boy in boots, who carries the indispensable pug-dog, leisurely quitting the first-class waiting-room, after having had their luggage properly stowed away in the train. This M.P. is probably a Director of the Railway Company, whose servants will take especial care not to lose the smallest article from that handsome equipment with which he and the young ladies set forth on their journey to Homburg or Wiesbaden, "after the Session is over." Another example of the same family combination, that of a father with two girls, but all cheerfully unconventional and absurdly out of the fashion, is shown in the attitude of joining the pursuit of "business with pleasure." In explanation of this phrase, it will occur to the observant reader that the short, white-bearded, spectacled man, in the grey jacket and Garibaldi hat, looks rather like a landscape-painter; and one of his companions has a portfolio or sketch-book under her arm. They are sure to enjoy themselves in North Wales, in the Scottish Highlands, in the Bavarian or the Tyrolean preserves of picturesque scenery and costume; and it would be pleasant to fall in with them at some country inn on a rainy day. The most elaborate display of travelling preparations is to be seen at Charing-cross or Cannon-street Station when the tidal-train for Folkestone is about to depart with passengers bound on through Continental journeys, whither to Switzerland, South Germany, the Italian Lakes, Milan and Venice, or to the Pyrenees, to Biarritz, and the shores of the Bay of Biscay. Young gentlemen and young ladies of the superior class described in "society" novels may here be seen in reality, most particular about every unsentimental detail of their bodily comfort, and apparently indisposed to evolve from their refined consciousness the long train of exquisite emotions that fills three volumes when the story of their life is told. At the opposite side of the station, or more likely at London Bridge or Spadroad, we find that the platform is thronged with brisk young people, hilarious prentices and shop-girls fully bent on spending a happy day in the gardens of Rosherville; and with quiet old couples going down to saunter an hour on the shore, and to sit over tea and shrimps, or a bottle of stout and a pipe of bird's eye. The former, eagerly pressing to the perilous verge of the platform, have just bidden farewell to their cousin 'Arry, who is gone by another train to join his ship at Sheerness. "'Arry's hoff!" says one of them kindly, and in a tone of admiring interest, thinking of Harry's possible adventures and exploits before he will return again. Then they go down by the next train to Gravesend; and in that neighbourhood, quite out of town, they will know where and how "to spend a happy day."

Madame Adelina Patti and party, who are staying at Craigynos Castle, her mansion in South Wales, last week gave a morning concert at Swansea in aid of the local hospital. £800 was realised.

The tour of Earl Spencer, the Lord Lieutenant, in the counties of Mayo and Galway, has been safely accomplished. At Westport, in Mayo, his Excellency met with a loyal and cordial welcome, for which he thanked the townspeople, also praising the grand mountain and seacoast scenery of that neighbourhood, and saying he wished the Queen could visit that part of Ireland. On Thursday week he visited Maamtrasna, in the Galway mountain country, and inspected the hotel in which the Joyce family were massacred a few weeks ago. The Viceroy was escorted by a strong detachment of Fusiliers and mounted police, and, as a further precaution, detached bodies of police were stationed along the route from Lecanoe to Maamtrasna. His Excellency visited Kilemore Castle, the residence of Mr. Mitchell Henry, M.P. for Galway, where he was most hospitably entertained. His Excellency went on Saturday to Galway, and inspected the new floating dock there; but first embarked in H.M.S. Valorous, which conveyed him to the Arran Islands, and brought him back to Galway; he travelled by railroad thence to Dublin. It is stated that when the inhabitants of Maamtrasna heard of the Lord Lieutenant's intended visit to their village, they, without advice or solicitation, set about repairing the roads and rough approaches to the wild places, and showed every desire to do honour to his Excellency.

## THE CHURCH.

## PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Andrews, John F., late Chaplain Magdalen College, Oxford; to be Chaplain in her Majesty's fleet.  
Benham, William, Vicar of Marden, Kent, and one of the Six Preachers of Canterbury Cathedral; Rector of St. Edmund's with St. Nicholas Acons, London.  
Boynston, Charles Ingram William; Vicar of St. Stephen's, Seaton.  
Carr, T. A., Vicar of Cranbrook; Vicar of Marden.  
Davidson, Randall Thomas, Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Durham, and one of the Six Preachers of Canterbury Cathedral; Sub-Almoner to her Majesty.  
Jones, Thomas Evans, Vicar of St. Paul's, Cærfallwelch; Vicar of Llangerniew, Denbigh.  
Nicholl, William Lloyd, Curate of St. Saviour's, Hockley, Birmingham; Vicar of Wolverlow, Tenbury.  
Pulteney, Arthur Wykeham; Rector of Ashley.  
Taylor, R. Mitford, Vicar of Muston; Rector of Bourton-on-the-Hill with Moreton-in-Marsh.  
Thomas, D. L.; Rector of East Chelborough.  
Treherne, C. A., Curate of St. John's, Newbury; Vicar-Choral of Hereford Cathedral—*Guardian*.

The restoration of the parish church of Chard, in Somerset, at an estimated cost of £5000, has been commenced.

On Saturday the foundation-stone of a new church in memory of the late Dr. Oldknow, of Holy Trinity, Bordesley, was laid on the 9th inst. at Smallheath. The Hon. and Rev. Canon Douglas officiated.

The benefice of Hampton, Middlesex, vacant by the death of the Rev. James Burrow, M.A., has been conferred by the Lord Chancellor on the Rev. Robert Digby Ram, M.A., Vicar of Teddington. It is worth £1500 per annum.

A three-light stained-glass window from the studio of Mr. W. F. Dixon, University-street, London, has been placed in Hambleton church, Hants. The subjects are "Faith, Hope, and Charity."

The parish church of Whitstone, North Cornwall, which had been restored under the direction of Mr. Hooper, was recently reopened for public worship, the sermons being preached by Canon Thynne and the Bishop of the diocese. The cost of the work has been £1500.

The Bishop of Exeter recently consecrated a church at Revelstock, near Plymouth, built at the sole cost of Mr. E. C. Baring, one of the banking firm of Barings, who resides in the neighbourhood. The church is a handsome and elaborate structure, and is in the Early Perpendicular style.

A window, designed and executed by Mr. Constable, of Cambridge, has been inserted in the chancel at Castleford. It has three lights, and it represents our Lord's Ascension.—A stained-glass window and a clock in a carved oak case have been presented to St. Mary's, Grosvenor-square, by its munificent builder, the Duke of Westminster. His Grace is also erecting a reredos of Carrara marble.—The east window in the chancel of the parish church at Deben, near Saffron Walden, has been filled with stained glass by Gibbs and Howard. It is the gift of Mr. R. S. N. Barthropp to the Vicar. Two windows, by the same artists, have been added to Seaford parish church, representing the vision of St. Paul on his road to Damascus, and St. John receiving his revelation in Patmos.

The West Lancashire Railway, a new short line from Preston to Southport, was opened last week. It runs through a flat agricultural district a distance of about seventeen miles. The principal engineering works are a heavy swing bridge over the River Douglas, a cutting of two miles, and a handsome bridge over the Ribble just before running into Preston. By a short spur near that town a connection is made with the Lancashire and Yorkshire system, over which the company hold running powers to Blackburn.

## NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

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| BENTLEY AND SON.<br>A Ball-room Repentance. By Annie Edwards. 2 vols.  | MURRAY.<br>Winters Abroad. By R. H. Otter.   |
| BLACKIE AND SON.<br>Imperial Dictionary of the English Language: A Complete Encyclopedia of Literature, Science, and Art. Edited by Dr. John Ogilvie. New Edition, carefully revised and greatly augmented. Edited by Charles Annandale. Illustrated by above 3000 Engravings. Vol. III. | PARTIDGE AND CO.<br>Earth's Diamonds; or, Costly Formation and Value. With a Plea for the Miner. By Henry H. Bourne.   |
| BLACKWOOD AND SONS.<br>Rough Recollections of Military Service and Society. By Lieut.-Colonel Balcarres D. Wardlaw Ramsay. 2 vols.   | PAUL AND CO.<br>Shakespeare's Works. Vol. I. International Scientific Series: Animal Intelligence. By Dr. George J. Romanes.   |
| J. BLACKWOOD AND CO.<br>Day-Breezes, Night-Winds; and other Poems and Songs. By E. W. Spawton.   | REMINGTON AND SON.<br>Noel Vanstone. A Novel. By Mrs. Frederick Wilton. 2 vols.  |
| DULAU AND CO.<br>The Rhine from Rotterdam to Constance. Handbook for Travellers. By K. Backker. Maps and Plans. Eighth Remodelled Edition.   | THE NEW CLASSIC. A Novel. Translated from the French of Lord Monro. Leolyn and Other Verses. By Herbert Gardner.   |
| Peak District of Derbyshire and Neighbouring Counties. By M. J. B. Baddeley. With Maps.  | The Dawn of the Twentieth Century. A Novel, Social and Political. 3 vols. Silken Meshes. A Novel. 2 vols. By Temple Laurence.  |
| "GIRLS' OWN PAPER" OFFICE.<br>Cora; or, Three Years of a Girl's Life.  | Marchcroft Manor. A Novel. 2 vols. By C. A. Roberts.   |
| HOULSTON AND SONS.<br>Art in Everything. By Henry Fawcett.   | RIVINGTONS.<br>Five Minutes' Daily Readings of Poetry. Selected by H. L. Sidney Lear.  |
| LONGMANS, GREEN, AND CO.<br>Roundels, Past and Present. By James Samuelson. With Illustrations.  | ROUTLEDGE AND SONS.<br>In the Harbour. By Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.  |
| Restormel: a Legend of Piers Gaveston. The Patriot Priest, and other Verses. By Henry Sewell Stokes.   | SMITH, ELDER, AND CO.<br>Vice Versa; or, A Lesson to Fathers. By F. Ansley.  |
| LOW AND CO.<br>Prudence: a Story of Aesthetic London. By Lucy C. Lillie. Illustrated by George Du Maurier.   | WALTER SMITH.<br>Rathistion: Some Notes by a Brother and Sister. By the Author of "The Chorister Brothers."  |
| Beautiful Houses: being a Description of Certain Well-known Artistic Houses. By Mrs. Hawes. With a Preface. Reminiscences of My Irish Journey in 1849. By Thomas Carlyle.  | Madge Allerton. A Story. By Annie Cazenove.  |
| The Russian Advance Towards India. Conversations with Skobelev, Ignatieff, and other Distinguished Russian Generals and Statesmen on the Central Asian Question. By Charles Marvin.  | STANFORD.<br>Holidays in Spain: Being some Account of Two Tours in that Country in the Autumns of 1880 and 1881. By F. R. McClintock.  |
| Macmillan and Co.<br>The English Citizen: The State and the Church. By the Hon. A. Elliot, M.P. English Men of Letters. Gray. By Edmund W. Gosse.  | Tourist's Guide to Warwickshire. By G. Phillips Revan. With Map. Compendium of Geography and Travel: Asia. With Ethnological Appendix by Augustus H. Keane. Edited by Sir Richard Temple. Illustrations. |
| C. L. MARSH AND CO.<br>Marsh's American Guide to London and Suburbs. 1882.   | FAITH: The Life-Root of Science, Philosophy, Ethics, and Religion. By H. Griffith.   |
|  | TINSLEY BROTHERS.<br>Cobwebs. By Mabel Collins. 3 vols. Tales and Traditions of Switzerland. By William Westall.   |
|  | UNWIN.<br>Beauties and Frights. With the Story of Robinette. By Sarah Tytler. Sec. Ed.   |

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## OUT OF THE WORLD.

Far away on the distant horizon lies a dim cloud that might possibly be the veil that hangs between us and fairyland. On the left hand a deep wide valley, with an almost imperceptible thread of water, to tell us of the time when a vast river three miles wide rolled along where are now trim fields and hedges. On the right hand another valley stretching away to a long range of hills, dotted here and there with churches or houses that seem to stretch their heads from the trees that surround them, as if to strive and see a little way away into the world. Overhead there is the curious sharp rustle of the beech and the rounder sound of the oak; below our feet close-growing ling, just going off from the pale mauve hue of late summer to the rusty brown tint that tells us that autumn has already announced his first appearance as positively to occur immediately. The trees here are like no other trees, and are all lopped and stunted by successive generations who have exercised their forest right of "lop and top," and although they are never to be so maltreated again, it will take some years before they can be tall and stately monarchs of the forest, through which the wind can riot at will, bending and swaying them rhythmically in the way he loves to prove his right to rule over the woods. And yet, as we regard the plummy appearance of the trees, noting the banks of undergrowth and the close way in which the branches entwine, and then watch the effect of this from a distance, we begin to feel contemptuously towards the ordinary tree, and are almost convinced that the £5000 spent on satisfying the claims of the commoners is wasted. There are small traces of common where we are standing: we might be miles and miles away from the haunts of men. Presently we hear the sharp cry of the jay, and catch the blue glint of his wing; while close by, on the curious hornbeam, now tasselled with its autumnal wealth of fruit, a red-waistcoated robin is singing away gallantly, rather proud to be the only songster who is undaunted by the sense that autumn is here and winter is hurrying up as fast as he possibly can. There are as yet small traces of decay here, for the chestnut, who always loses courage first, and allows his garments to fall into rags sooner than does any other tree, is not represented here; the close-growing pollard oaks and beeches, and, above all, the hornbeam, are all as dark and beautiful as if July, in full summer garb, were present in the woods. Yet as we turn away from our vantage ground, eager to escape any trace of human beings, we note the ineffable sense of autumn in the air; and as strong scents arise from mignonette and late annuals in the gardens by which we are obliged to pass before entirely reaching the heart of the forest, and we notice a magnificent magnolia, with its great pale-yellow velvet cups, we are forced to confess that autumn has come, and that flowers and leaves will soon be things of the past. Yet as the houses once more disappear, and the road leads us on and on and up and up, we are at last landed in another glade, that suits our mood well, for here, indeed, nature, though beautiful and marvellously lovely, seems rather melancholy too; and as we penetrate beyond the bog, thick with rushes, and starred in places with sun-dew, we suddenly find ourselves in a place where surely the wand of the enchanter has been at work, and has surprised a band of the weird sisters as they watched, wailing and tossing their arms around the bier of their best-beloved, and with one touch transformed them into the mystic, wondrous beings we see all around us. Beings they must surely have been at one time, for see how their silver shaded trunks glitter and seem instinct with life, as we stand and watch them; note their long thin arms stretching up to the blue sky! Every now and then the wind comes rushing along, shifting the shadows from the leaves and letting a golden rain of sunshine glint down through them, which, as it falls on the dense, green mossy turf, lights up the whole place as if it would mock at the speechless agony of the surrounding trees. Then a deer, startled by our appearance, dashes by, and we almost hear the horn wound, and the tramp, tramp of some unseen huntsmen as they hurry by us eager in the chase; but the trees only seem to stand with their arms upraised, wailing ever over the fatality of all that mortals pursue, and uttering prophecies as to the end that comes to all things in this weary world.

It is almost impossible to remain here long, so like an enchanted forest is it, and we fancy the monks, who once owned this particular corner of the forest, must come here at nightfall and once more lop the trees for firewood to warm the hearth that used to be theirs only, in the neighbouring Abbey of Waltham. But this they cannot do; long years must have passed by since they exercised this right, or the long thin arms of the pollard beeches would be less ghostly, less fearfully suggestive than they now are. The forest is peopled with dead days, and on the side that overlooks the Roding Valley few folk come to destroy our illusions. Here are the Ambresbury Banks, climbed over by wild roses, and deep with brambles and ferns, and like nothing so much as the hedge that surrounded the Sleeping Beauty; yet when we have penetrated at last within the old earthwork, we cannot find her, for she is buried deep in the dust and earth of ages. Yet, should we be sacrilegious enough to arouse her from her slumbers, she would have much to tell us surely, for these banks once surrounded a camp—perchance of ancient Britons or wilder, older folk than these, whose strange flint implements were found at the lowest part of the bank when it was cut through by some ardent archaeologists; or she might have superintended a fight to defend the fortress, when smooth sling stones, many of which were discovered in the ditch below the bank, took precedence of bows and arrows, and, perchance, wielded by our beauty herself, did deadly execution among the intruders. Yet if this side of the Forest be all dream-like, weird, and silent, full of memories of Queen Elizabeth, whose open-air drawing-room still exists; if here the deer yet browse, venturing out in winter when food is scarce, along the high-road, because they know the hay-carts travelling up from the depths of the country to Whitechapel Market drop clumps of hay on which they can feed; and if the pollard oak and beech are unvisited save by those who really love nature; still the Forest has another side on which we are fain not to touch, a side that begins at High Beech, whence we look over the valley of the Lea and hear the popping of the rifles as they are being tested at Enfield. And when we turn away from the exquisite view, feeling traitors in our heart to the New Forest, that, though lovely indeed, is commonplace when compared with Monkwood and Ambresbury Banks, we are amply punished for our moment's lapse from loyalty by the sight of merry-go-rounds, 'Arry and 'Arriet mounted sans habit, sans straps, sans everything necessary for decent bestride-ment or riding of a quadruped, on the leanest of cab-horses free for the day from harness; by the visions of a monster hotel and—crowning horror of all these mundane spectacles—of a sham lake, the pride of the Corporation, who are, we believe, going to extend this yet further and to vulgarise this end of the forest quite beyond redemption. For not even the possession of a vast tree stump called Queen Elizabeth's mounting-block, or the sight of her hunting-box, once possessing an oak staircase, up which her Majesty was believed to have been in the habit of riding her horse

when she went to bed, can ensure it from being nothing save a gigantic tea-garden, very charming and delightful for those who like that sort of thing, but ineffably jarring to the nerves of those who have just wandered free and enchanted through a forest fit for dreamland, and in which one is certainly, for a time at least, quite out of the world. J. E. P.

## SERMONS.

When Fielding's Mr. Abraham Adams was unable to pay his reckoning at the inn, he called the landlord, and, pointing to his saddle-bag, told him "that there were in that bag no less than nine volumes of manuscript sermons as well worth a hundred pounds as a shilling was worth twelve pence, and that he would deposit one of the volumes in his hands by way of pledge." The innkeeper did not agree with the Curate as to the value of his precious discourses, and crying out, "Coming Sir," though nobody called, "ran down stairs without any fear of breaking his neck." Poor Adams is not the only sermon-maker who has blundered about the commercial value of his wares. It is only in rare cases that a printed sermon or volume of sermons has paid the cost of publication, and in still fewer cases has it brought praise or money to the author. There are sermons, indeed, that belong to literature, some for the splendour of their eloquence, some for vigour of thought and accuracy of expression, but, generally speaking, the most impressive discourses lose their force in print, and great preachers like Wesley, Whitefield, and Chalmers depended almost solely for their power upon the living voice.

According to a calculation made by the late Dean Ramsay at least 75,000 sermons are delivered every Sunday in the churches of Great Britain. The machinery employed for promoting the growth of piety and virtue is considerable, but it would be interesting to know how many of these preachers enter the pulpit because they have something to say. It will not perhaps be uncharitable to conclude that in certain cases the sermon, being an orthodox part of the service, is not what the old Puritans called a "deliverance," but simply a manufacture. There are clergymen, it is to be feared, who are but "dumb dogs," as Mr. Skreigh, the Deacon, said of Dominie Sampson, and "never could preach five words of a sermon endlang." The sermon, however, has to be preached; and if the composition is a task too hard for the man's wits, he must either borrow or buy one. Dr. Johnson, it may be remembered, was as ready to write and sell sermons as a linendraper is to sell calico, and we gather from the advertisements in clerical journals that there is still some market for the same ware. What the commercial value of pulpit discourses was in Johnson's day we do not know, but at present we believe the sale of manuscript sermons is not a remunerative vocation. One has wished sometimes that the Dominie Sampsons of the pulpit would follow the example of Sir Roger de Coverley's Chaplain, and read, with proper acknowledgments, the famous sermons of well-known preachers. "At his first settling with me," says Sir Roger, "I made him a present of all the good sermons which have been printed in English, and only begged of him that every Sunday he would pronounce one of them in the pulpit." While he is speaking the Chaplain comes up, "and, upon the Knight's asking him who preached to-morrow (for it was Saturday night), told us the Bishop of St. Asaph in the morning and Dr. South in the afternoon"; and he then proceeded to show his list of preachers for the whole year. It would not do nowadays to go back, as Sir Roger did, to the older divines. We have not the faith and patience of our forefathers, and cannot agree with the limitation fixed by George Herbert, who observes that the parson should not exceed an hour in preaching, "because all ages have thought that a competency." It was not long, however, after Herbert's time that a far larger demand was made upon the attention of church-goers, and in the days of the Commonwealth it was not uncommon for ministers to pray and preach, preach and pray, for several hours at a stretch. There have been preachers able to exact the unwearied attention of their hearers. Chalmers and Irving, for instance, did not always know when to stop, but the fault was generally forgiven. Genius and eloquence, and the enthusiasm that springs from sincerity, can sometimes laugh rules to scorn; but long sermons are generally a sign of incapacity rather than of strength. "Words, words, words," to quote Hamlet's phrase, weaken the influence of the pulpit, and the simplest style of utterance carries more weight than the flowery, well-rounded periods in which some ambitious preachers delight. Simplicity, sincerity, and sympathy are among the chief virtues of pulpit oratory. Not that eloquence is out of place, but that it must be the natural growth of feeling and of thought.

The preachers of the present day sometimes labour under the disadvantage of being inferior in culture to their hearers. The intellectual superiority they were once able to claim has disappeared to a large extent with the growth of education. We are not denying that a preacher may have spiritual gifts apart from high culture, but the more he knows the more is he likely to use those gifts wisely. It is not for him to ignore difficulties; he must look them in the face; he must see that truth has many aspects, and appeals differently to different minds; and, while his convictions may be firm, his charity must be broad. Model preachers are not often to be found; and modern sermons, if we dare say so, are often admirably fitted for sending men to sleep. "He that threw a stone at a dog," writes Jeremy Taylor, "and hit his cruel stepmother, said that, although he intended it otherwise, yet the stone was not quite lost." In the same way, a soporific sermon may be of service; but it misses the right mark, and reminds us of Archbishop Whately's saying, that a great many preachers aimed at nothing, and hit it. If this be true, the reason is sufficiently obvious. There are, at the lowest computation, 30,000 men who occupy the pulpit every Sunday. Natural eloquence is rare, and few of that vast army can be expected to possess it; the power nearly allied to it, of making the hearer feel what the preacher feels, is also rare, and yet, unless this be done, it is evident that a sermon accomplishes but little. There are times when a man's nature is stirred to its depths, times when he "sees into the life of things," and when, to use Scripture language, "his heart burns within him." In these supreme moments the preacher, like the poet, rises into a purer atmosphere, and carries with him his audience or his readers. But no man, however gifted, can rise to such a point twice every Sunday. The sermon must, unhappily, be preached when the inspiration is lacking, and thus it frequently happens that the speaker performs a task instead of delivering a message.

It is a good result of the exhibition of smoke abatement appliances which was held at the close of last year at South Kensington, that steps are being taken to establish a National Smoke Abatement Institution, which is to continue and extend the public movement hitherto carried on by the Joint Committees for Abatement of Smoke, appointed by the National Health Society and Kyrle Society of London, and the Smoke Abatement Committee of Manchester. To bring about the abatement of noxious vapours from manufacturing processes will be an essential branch of the work of the new institution.

## OLD CIVIC CUSTOMS.

Of the many interesting reminiscences associated with the City of London, few are more pleasing than the enthusiasm with which, in years gone by, its customs and festive observances were annually kept up. Thus the Fool, who was formerly one of the Lord Mayor's household, was bound by his office to leap, clothes and all, into a large bowl of custard at the Lord Mayor's inauguration dinner; a custom to which Shakespeare alludes in "All's Well that Ends Well" (act ii., sc. 4) where Lafew tells Parolles—referring to his having incurred his lord's displeasure, "You have made shift to run into 't, boots and spurs and all, like him that leaped into the custard." Ben Jonson also speaks of it:—

He may, perchance, in tail of a sheriff's dinner  
Skip with a nine o' the table, from new nothing,  
And take his almain leap into a custard,  
Shall make my Lady Mayoress and her sisters  
Laugh all their hoods over their shoulders.

Referring to the festivities of Lord Mayor's day, it may be noted that its olden glories have long ago passed away, for apart from the present show, which is but a shadow of its former magnificence, the Guildhall banquet is the chief feature of the day. The cost of this feast is estimated at £2500; half of which is paid by the Lord Mayor, the other half is divided between the two Sheriffs; and the annual expense connected with the Mayoralty is about £25,000. The election of Lord Mayor, which takes place on Michaelmas Day, was once held on Oct. 13, but was altered by Act of Common Council, 30 Henry VIII., 1546. The office of Chief Magistrate of London was held for life till about 1214, nor was it till more than a hundred years afterwards that the title of Lord was given to the Mayor. It may be remembered that the cap and sword of the Lord Mayor were presented to Sir William Walworth by Richard II. for killing Wat Tyler. In "The Nine Worthies of London" (1592) we are told how the Mayor first arrested and then stabbed the rebel chief, for which deed—

A costly hat his Highness likewise gave,  
That London's "maintenance" might ever be;  
A sword also he did ordain to have,  
That should be carried still before the Mayor,  
Whose worth deserved succession to the chair.

Referring to the civic swords, there are four belonging to the citizens of London. The "Sword of State" is borne before the Lord Mayor as the emblem of his authority. The "Pearl Sword," presented by Queen Elizabeth upon opening the Royal Exchange, and so called from the nature of its rich ornaments, is carried before the Lord Mayor on festive occasions; the third is placed at the Central Criminal Court above the Lord Mayor's chair; and the last is a black sword to be used in Lent, and on public fasts, and on the death of any of the Royal family. At a very early date the distinction was conferred on the Lord Mayor of being appointed cup-bearer to the Sovereign at the Coronation. By virtue of this office, he formerly exercised the prerogative of appointing the coroner for the City, which privilege, however, was taken from him by the 4th Charter to the City of Edward IV., and conferred on the Livery Companies.

In 1865 an old custom was revived at the Mansion House which had fallen into disuse since 1857—that of an officer of the Corporation, wearing an official robe, and carrying a staff of office, escorting the Lord Mayor daily from the Mansion House to the Court, and announcing him on his taking his seat on the bench. In accordance, also, with a very ancient custom, the Lord Mayor receives from the Crown a present of four bucks from Windsor Great Park, the Sheriffs, three, and the Recorder, Chamberlain, Town Clerk, Common Serjeant, and Remembrancer, one buck each. Similar gifts of does are made in December of each year. The venison warrants had their origin in the early charters granted to the citizens of London, in which their huntings were secured to them. The old custom of presenting an offering to the Lord Mayor is still retained by one or two of the companies—the Fruiterers presenting him with some of their best fruits. It was formerly the practice for a staff of gaily-dressed porters, walking in single file, to bring the fruit through the City from Farringdon Market; and the Lady Mayoress, it is said, not only gave each carrier a bottle of wine, but, as the Ceremonial Book has it, "regaled" them with a dinner.

In days gone by the citizens of London seem to have been great patrons of holidays, and sundry records have been handed down of the festivities observed on these occasions. The London pageants were most costly, but these have passed away. Thus, those in connection with May Day were on a very grand scale, and the accounts of levies on the companies of the City of London for May games in the reign of Elizabeth show that they were conducted without any regard to expense. We read how, in 1559, the Ironmongers sent "men in armour to the May game that went before the Queen's Majesty to Greenwich;" and, in 1571, the Merchant Taylors sent 187 men in military costume, as their proportion, to a splendid "Maying." The setting out of "the Midsummer Watch," or "the Marching Watch," was a grand annual military muster of the citizens for the purpose of forming a regular watch, or guard, for the City of London. As early as the thirteenth Henry VI. we find the following entries relating to it:—"Payde to iiij men to wache w<sup>t</sup> the Mayre, and to goe w<sup>t</sup> him a nyghtes, xvjd." And "Payde in expenses for goyng about w<sup>t</sup> the Mayre in the town in the wache, iiijd." The watch was attended by men bearing cresset-lights, which were provided partly by the City Chamber and partly by the companies. Every cresset-bearer was presented with a "Strawen hat and a painted badge, beside the donation of his breakfast next morning." The Lord Mayor, too, with his sword-bearer before him, "in fair armour on horseback," preceded by the waits, took part in the procession. Stow tells us how Henry VIII. and his Queen visited the city purposely to view this ceremony, but it was discontinued in 1539, on account of the expense. It was revived, for one year only, by Sir Thomas Gresham, then Lord Mayor, in the second year of Edward VI.'s reign. At Christmas we read how the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs had their several lords of misrule "Ever contending, without quarrel or offence, which should make the rarest pastime." Formerly, too, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen and the Guilds of London went to St. Paul's on Twelfth Day, to hear a sermon, as is mentioned as an old custom in the early part of Elizabeth's reign. Easter Monday, however, is celebrated by the Lord Mayor with one of his splendid banquets, and the "Spital Sermon" is still preached to his Lordship and the Court of Aldermen. It is still customary, too, on Trinity Sunday for the Judges and law officers of the Crown, together with the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, to attend Divine service at St. Paul's Cathedral.

Lastly, referring to shrievalty customs, it may be noted that much of the pomp incident to their election in olden times is still kept up. Thus, the floor of the platform, as of old, is strewn over with cut flowers and green herbs—mint and thyme prevailing; and each high City functionary, from the Lord Mayor downwards, carries a bouquet of flowers. One of the oldest shrievalty customs was that of the Lord Mayor drinking to persons for nomination to the office.



THE WAR IN EGYPT: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

1. Enemy's villages. 2. Enemy's line, Tel-el-Kebir in the distance. 3. Enemy's villages. 4. Fresh Water Canal. 5. Railway. 6. Horses going to water. 7. Enemy's village. 8. Camp of 60th Rifles. 9. Drawbridge and lock. 10. Hussars' Camp, with smoke of railway engine behind. 11. British "villages."



OUR POSITION AT KASSASSIN, FACING THE ENEMY.



THE WOUNDED LEAVING KASSASSIN FOR ISMAILIA BY THE FRESH WATER CANAL.



## OBITUARY.

MR. NORMAN.

Mr. George Warde Norman, of Bromley-common, Kent, J.P. and D.L., for more than half a century a director of the Bank of England, died recently, in his eighty-ninth year. He was eldest son of Mr. George Norman, of Bromley-common, a merchant of London, was educated at Eton, and became connected with his father's firm in the Norway timber trade. He was for many years a Governor of Guy's Hospital, and a member of the Public Works Loan Commission. His advice on matters of circulation and finance was often asked by Government, and his evidence led to the passing of the Bank Charter Act. A Free-trader and consistent Liberal, he contributed several important essays to the promotion of the subjects in which he was politically interested. He had many literary acquaintances, and it is said that it was at his suggestion that Mr. Grote undertook the History of Greece.

SIR JAMES ALDERSON, M.D.

Sir James Alderson, M.D., M.A., F.R.S., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen, and formerly President of the Royal College of Physicians, died on the 13th inst., at his residence, 17, Berkeley-square, aged eighty-seven. He was son of Dr. John Alderson, a physician of Hull, by Sarah Isabella, his wife, daughter of Mr. Christopher Scott, graduated at Cambridge in 1822, sixth Wrangler, became a Fellow of Pembroke College, and took his degree of M.D. in 1829. He was elected Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in 1830, was treasurer from 1854 to 1867, and filled the president's chair from 1867 to 1870. In 1869 he received the honour of knighthood, and in 1870 had conferred on him by the University of Oxford the honorary degree of D.C.L. Sir James married, in 1828, Marianne, daughter of Mr. Peter Berthon, and was left a widower in 1877. He was author of various medical publications.

MR. TREEBY.

Mr. John Wright Treeby, of Ashton, in the county of Devon, whose death at St. Leonard's, at the age of seventy-three, is announced, was M.P. for Lyme Regis on the Conservative interest from 1865 to 1868, and was J.P. and D.L. for Middlesex. He was eldest son of Mr. James Treeby, was born in 1809, and was twice married—first, in 1835, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. Cockburn; and secondly, in 1847, to Cordelia, only daughter of Mr. James Lambert, R.N.

SIR D. WEDDERBURN, BART.

Sir David Wedderburn, Bart., lately M.P. for the Haddington Burghs, and who resigned his seat owing to ill health about two months since, died on Monday at his residence, Inveresk Lodge, Musselburgh, near Edinburgh, at the age of forty-six.

We have also to record the following deaths:—

The death of the Rev. Dr. Pusey, Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, and Professor of Hebrew, is the subject of a separate notice, accompanying the Portrait of that eminent High Church scholar and divine.

The Hon. and Very Rev. Gerald Valerian Wellesley, Dean of Windsor, died on Sunday last. He was seventy-three years of age. He was educated at Eton, and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A. in 1830. He became Rector of Strathfieldsaye, Hants, to which he was appointed by the late Duke of Wellington in 1836. He was appointed Domestic Chaplain to the Queen—by whom and Prince Albert he was very highly esteemed—in 1849. He became Dean of Windsor in 1854, and Lord High Almoner to the Queen in 1870. The Dean was on a visit to Lord Rokeby, at Hazlewood, near Watford, where he became seriously ill, and gradually sank and expired.

Lady Louisa Jane Wardlaw-Ramsay, on the 9th inst., at Whitehill House, in the county of Edinburgh. Her Ladyship was born July 29, 1819, the third daughter of the late Field Marshal George, Marquis of Tweeddale, K.T., G.C.B., by Lady Susan Montagu, his wife, daughter of William, fifth Duke of Manchester, and was consequently sister to the present Marquis of Tweeddale, to the late Marchioness of Dalhousie, to Lady Hannah Watson Taylor, the Duchess of Wellington, Lady Jane Foulour, and Lady Emily Peel. Her marriage took place June 4, 1841, and her husband, Mr. Robert Balfour Wardlaw-Ramsay, of Whitehill, Tillicoultry, died a short time since.

Captain Edward Hartopp, late 10th Hussars, and at one time A.D.C. to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, on the 7th inst., at Sackville-street Club, Dublin. He was younger son of Mr. Edward Bouchier Hartopp, of Dalby, Leicestershire, formerly M.P. for that county, and at one time coheir to the barony of Vaux.

Lieutenant Henry Cholmley Gribble, 3rd Dragoon Guards, killed in the cavalry charge at Kassassin, in Egypt. He was youngest son of the late Mr. Thomas Gribble, of Bohun Lodge, Herts, and nephew of the Hon. Mrs. James Byng. He was educated at Harrow, and entered the Army May 11, 1878. He had volunteered to join Sir Garnet Wolseley's force, and was attached to the 7th Dragoons.

The officers who fell at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir were Major Thomas Colville, entered the 63rd Foot as Ensign in 1860, being then nineteen. He exchanged into the 74th and obtained his captaincy in 1871. On July 1, last year, he was promoted to the rank of Major. Major Henry Harford Strong, Major Royal Marines, was born in 1840, and entered the corps in 1857; Captain Christopher Neeld Jones, of the 89th Foot, volunteered for active service, and was attached to the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Irish Regiment; he was second son of the late Colonel Inigo Jones, of Kelston Park, Somerset, formerly Major 11th Hussars, by Anne Maria, his wife, daughter of Mr. Joseph Neeld, of Grittleton; Captain John Charles Wardell, Captain Royal Marines, was born in 1846, and entered the Army in 1867; Lieutenant Louis Somervell, only twenty-four years old, was gazetted to the Highland Light Infantry in July, 1881; and Lieutenant J. G. McNeill, of the Royal Highlanders, to which regiment he was transferred from the South Yorkshire Regiment in July, had completed his twenty-third year on the very day of his death.

Colonel Kemeys-Tynte, of Cefn Mably, Glamorganshire, and of Halswell, Somersetshire, died at Torquay on the 16th inst., in his eighty-third year. He married, first, Elizabeth, daughter and coheir of Thomas Swinnerton, Esq., of Buttershall, Staffordshire; and secondly, Vincentia, daughter of Wallop Brabazon, Esq., of Rath House, county Louth. Colonel Kemeys-Tynte represented the Western Division of Somersetshire from 1832 to 1837, and the Borough of Bridgwater from 1848 to 1865; and was Colonel of the Glamorgan Militia from 1848 to 1862. Colonel Kemeys-Tynte was senior coheir of the whole blood to the Barony of Wharton, and a coheir of the Barony of Grey de Wilton. He is succeeded in his estates by his eldest son, Colonel Kemeys-Tynte, late of the Grenadier Guards.

The City Corporation propose to make a direct thoroughfare from Fleet-street to the Thames Embankment by carrying Bouverie-street right through to that roadway, and by widening it at the Fleet-street end.

## CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

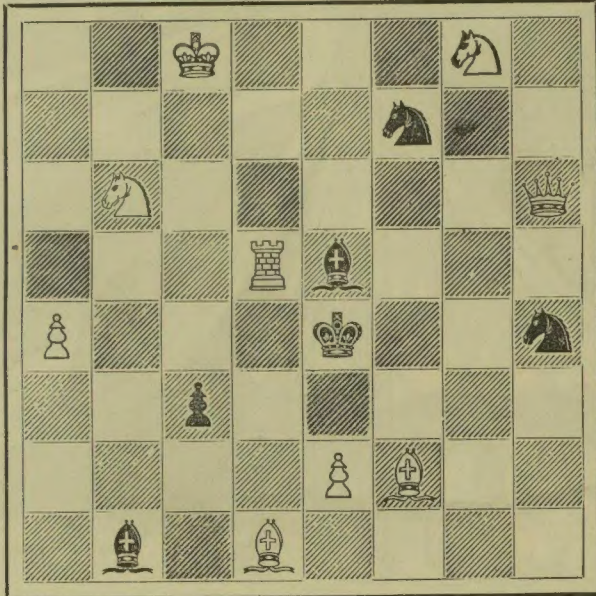
D M (Gloucester).—Very well conceived for a youth of your years. If found correct it shall have a diagram.  
W M (Brighton).—Your cheerful note deserves an early response, and it shall have it.  
T C (St. Neots).—Your solutions are very clearly expressed, and give no trouble.  
W P S.—The King cannot "Castle" with a Rook that has been moved.  
F J W (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—Your solution of No. 2009 is correct.  
E M S (Swansea).—You should get some amateur acquainted with the powers of the pieces to show you the answer to 1. Kt takes Q, in Problem No. 2009.  
D W C (Barnaul, Siberia).—A welcome budget of problems. Many thanks.  
A M (Nottingham).—We are always glad to hear from you, and so, also, are our readers. The games shall have due honours.  
A B S (Telford).—Thanks. We shall be glad to receive the promised games.  
CORRECTOR SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2010 received from Pierce Jones, T. Yates, F. W. Humphries, Pilgrim, W. F. R. (Swansea), F. M. Young, H. Youssoufian (Constantinople), Emile Frau, F. S. Sheldon, and Harry Bristow.

CORRECTOR SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2011 received from W. F. R. (Swansea), F. M. Young, Donald Mackay, F. S. Sheldon, Smutch, Ismay, Pierce Jones, T. Yates, A. Lauder, T. S. P. (Malta), Fred Richmond, W. W. F. W. Clementson, F. F. (Brussels), and Harry Bristow.  
CORRECTOR SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2012 received from H. B. Cant, A. H. Mann, T. Carroll (St. Neots), W. W. F. Johnston, George Saint Junr, J. H. Reid (Lisburn), Ismay (Eckington), James Dobson, E. London, Pilgrim, Cuddie, Carslake W. Wood, E. J. Winter Wood, J. R. (Edinburgh), A. R. Street, J. G. Antee, L. Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, Ben Nevis, H. Lucas, F. M. Young, Donald Mackay, G. W. Law, Plevina, P. Ferris, T. Newman, W. Hillier, C. O. M. (Dundee), R. T. Kemp, A. Harper, Toz (Manchester), N. H. Mullen, Wogglepoll, N. S. Harris, H. Reeve, Harry Springthorpe, Schmucke, S. Lowndes, L. L. Greenaway, A. Wigmore, Smutch, E. E. H. Pierce Jones, A. M. Porter, S. Bullen, T. Yates, Haigha, T. H. Holdron, A. W. Scrutton, G. T. B. (Kyndon), T. Howell (Dunstable), M. Tipping, Thomas Waters, A. H. Mann, Alpha, New Forest, R. H. Brooks, C. W. Groskey, F. G. Paroloe, G. S. Oldfield, Shadforth, Emile Frau, H. Blacklock, A. Chapman, H. Z. (Manchester), Gyp, W. J. Rudman, Cryptotype, H. K. Awdry, Rev. W. H. Groves, M. O'Halloran, E. Casella (Paris), R. Gray, Kitten, G. Fushrooke, E. Elsbury, D. W. Kell, L. Falcon (Antwerp), M. R. C. V. S. (Ohlerv), Julia Short, K. (Bridgewater), M. Baldwin, E. L. G. O. S. Wood, Indicator, Harry Bristow, W. Dewae, C. S. Cox, S. Farrant, Otto Fulder (Ghent), Dr. F. St. John Saunders, and Auguste Tavel.

## PROBLEM No. 2014.

By M. LEPRETEL.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

A smart Skirmish at the Divan between Mr. JAMES MORTIMER and Captain MACKENZIE.  
(Bishop's Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. M.)	BLACK (Capt. M.)	WHITE (Mr. M.)	BLACK (Capt. M.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	18. B takes B P (ch)	
2. P to K B 4th	P takes P	If 18. B takes R, Black plays 18. Q to Q	
3. B to B 4th	P to Kt 4th	Kt 3rd, sacrificing the Queen, and winning.	
This is not a good line of defence. Its weakness was proved in the "immortal" game between Kieseritzky and Anderssen, in 1851.			
4. B takes Kt P	Q to R 5th (ch)	19. B takes B P	
5. K to B sq	B to Kt 2nd	19. Kt to K 6th (ch) seems to be a better resource.	
6. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	20. K to B 2nd	Kt takes B (dis. ch)
7. Kt to B 3rd	Q to R 3rd	21. K takes Kt	B to K 4th
8. P to Q 3rd	Kt to K R 4th	22. B to Kt 3rd	Kt takes Q P (dis. ch)
9. K to Kt sq	P to Kt 4th	23. K to B 3rd	R to B sq (ch)
10. B to Q B 4th	B to Kt 2nd	24. K to K 3rd	Kt to B 7th
11. Kt to Q 5th	B takes Kt	Threatening Q to Kt 3rd, mate.	
12. B takes B	Kt to Q B 3rd	25. Q to B 5th	R takes Q
13. P to B 3rd	R to Q Kt sq	26. P takes R	Q to Kt 3rd (ch)
14. P to K R 4th	Kt to Kt 6th	27. K to B 3rd	Q to Q B 3rd (ch), and White resigned.
15. R to R 2nd	P to Kt 5th		
16. Kt to Kt 5th	Kt to Q 5th		
17. Q takes P			
He cannot take the Kt, of course.			
R takes Kt P			
Excellently conceived.			

Our Problem of this week gained the first prize in the three-move competition of *Brentano's Chess Monthly*, one of the best magazines that has ever been devoted to the game of chess. The second prize was awarded to M. Ehrenstein, of Prague, for the following composition:—

White: K at K 3rd, Q at K Kt 2nd, Kts at Q 5th and Q B 5th, B at K Kt 7th; Pawns at K B 2nd, Q R 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. (Nine pieces.)  
Black: K at Q B 5th; Pawns at K B 6th, K 4th, Q 2nd and 3rd, and Q B 2d. (Six pieces.)

White to play, and mate in three moves.  
And the third prize to M. J. Obermann, for the following:—  
White: K at Q R 2nd; Q at Q R square; R at K B 3rd; Kts at K Kt 7th and Q 5th; B at Q B 5th; Pawns at K Kt 2nd, Q B 3rd, and Q Kt 4th. (Nine pieces.)  
Black: K at K 5th; R at K R 6th; Kt at K R 2nd; B's at K R 5th and Q R square; Pawns at K R 7th, Q B 5th, and Q Kt 4th. (Eight pieces.)

White to play, and mate in three moves.  
The remainder of the six prizes in this competition were awarded to Messrs. A. Kauders, A. F. Mackenzie, and C. J. Wainwright, in the order named. The prizes in the four-move competition were awarded to Messrs. Dobrusky, Schrufer, J. W. Abbott, Schindler, Jordan, and Sahlberg.  
One night write of chess in Paris, just now, as of snakes in Ireland; there is no chess in Paris. The famous Café de la Régence is deserted, and all the chess world of the great city has migrated to the sea at Trouville. M. Rosenthal gave a *déjeuner de chess sans voir* at the favourite watering-place, and presented the admission fees, a very handsome amount, to the poor of the town. The play extended over three hours, and resulted in the Parisian master winning all the games.

Lord Derby has sent the following reply to a Manchester gentleman who wrote to him in reference to the Egyptian Question:—"In answer to your letter of yesterday, I shall probably take an opportunity some time in the autumn or winter of expressing an opinion of the Egyptian Question. In the meanwhile it is enough to say that I am satisfied that neither Mr. Gladstone nor Lord Granville would have engaged in a war without the fullest conviction that it was inevitable."

The Queen has conferred the Victoria Cross upon Mr. Israel Harding, gunner, of H.M.S. Alexandra, for an act of gallant conduct performed by him during the naval attack of July 11 last on the batteries of Alexandria in Egypt. It will be remembered that a ten-inch spherical shell passed through the ship's side and lodged on the main-deck. Mr. Harding hearing the shout, "There is a live shell just above the hatchway," rushed up the ladder from below, and observing that the fuse was burning, took some water from a tub standing near, and threw it over the projectile, then picked up the shell and put it into the tub. Had the shell burst, it would probably have destroyed many lives.

## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated May 13, 1879) of Mr. Alexander Swanston, formerly M.P. for Bandon Bridge, Ireland, late of No. 1, Lawrence Pountney-hill, merchant, who died on June 24 last, at No. 51, Welbeck-street, was proved on the 12th inst. by John Alexander Swanston, the nephew, and Joseph Miller, the acting executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £129,000. The testator leaves £20,000 Colonial Stock to the children of his niece, Agnes Reid; £8000 similar stock between his nieces Georgina Swanston and Caroline Wilson; £10,000 like stock to the children of his late niece Catherine Dodd; £5000 like stock to the children of his niece Mary Ann Guthrie; £3000 to his nephew Peter Swanston; all his effects at Lawrence Pountney-hill and his property in the Canary Isles to his nephew John Alexander Swanston; and some other legacies. His freehold property at Bandon is directed to be sold, and the proceeds, with the residue of the personality, held upon trust for the children of his said nephew, John Alexander Swanston.

The will (dated July 15, 1880), with a codicil (dated Sept. 3 following), of Mr. William Andrews, formerly of Romford, Essex, but late of Carlton Colville, Suffolk, who died on April 29 last, has been proved by the Rev. Cyril Fletcher Grant, the Rev. John FitzRichard Hinde, and John Francis Vincent, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £62,000. The testator leaves to his granddaughter Emma Julia Surridge £7000 Stock and an annuity of £300; to his granddaughter Anna Maria Surridge £5000 Stock; to his granddaughter Eleanor Mary Surridge £5000 and an annuity of £300; to his daughter Mrs. Surridge an annuity of £300, to be increased to £500 on the death of her husband, in addition to what he covenanted to pay her by her marriage settlement; and several other legacies and annuities. To his son, the Rev. William Hale Andrews, he gives one half of the residue of the personality, the advowson of Carlton Colville, certain real estate in Essex, and all his real estate in the county of Suffolk, part of which is settled on him; to his grandson, William North Surridge, the remaining half of the residue of the personality, his mediety of the advowson of Ermington, and certain lands at Ermington, Devon; and he settles certain property in Essex and his residuary real estate, charged with the payment of the annuities left by him, upon his said grandson.

The will (dated Dec. 18, 1872), with a codicil (dated June 18, 1882), of Miss Mary Ann Barbara Holburne, late of No. 10, Cavendish-crescent, Bath, who died on June 21 last, was proved on the 1st inst. by Charles Coates, M.D., Theophilus William Lane, James Watson, and Edward Humphrys Wiggett, the executors, the value of the personal estate being over £44,000. The testatrix, amongst other legacies, bequeaths £100 each to the Royal United Hospital, Bath, the Mineral Water Hospital, Bath, and the Royal Victoria Park, Bath; and £8000 to Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, Robert Lee, Robert Sconce, and the Rev. David Neil Imrie. The residue of her property she gives to Charles Coates, Charles William MacKillop, Robert Stickney Blaine, the Rev. Henry H. Winwood, and James Raines, as joint tenants. The deceased was the youngest daughter of Sir Francis Holburne, Bart.

The will (dated May 25, 1872), with two codicils (dated Nov. 12, 1877, and June 30, 1880), of Mr. Henry Leman, late of No. 44, York-terrace, Regent's Park, who died on the 14th ult., was proved on the 12th inst. by Mrs. Sophia Leman, the widow and sole executrix; the value of the personal estate exceeding £28,000. The testator leaves legacies to his wife, relatives, and servants. The residue of his property is to be held upon trust for his wife for life, then for his brother Paul for life, and then for certain of his said brother's descendants, as he shall appoint.

The will (dated Feb. 12, 1881) of Lieutenant-Colonel Marmaduke Littlejohn Monckton, R.A., late of Sheffield, who died on July 14 last, was proved on the 2nd inst. by Edward Philip Monckton and Arthur Monckton, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £13,000. The testator leaves the cash in the house and at his bankers' or agents', and his furniture, plate, personal effects, horses and carriages, to his wife, Mrs. Amelia Mary Monckton; and the residue of his property, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then for his children.

The will (dated May 4, 1878), with a codicil (dated Jan. 24, 1880), of the Rev. William Brodie, late of East Meon, Southampton, who died on June 5 at Bournemouth, was proved on the 1st inst. by Lady Maria Brodie, the widow; Earl Waldegrave, the nephew; and the Rev. Stephen Bridge, the acting executors, the personal estate exceeding £11,000. The testator leaves his furniture, plate, household effects, horses and carriages, to his wife; and the residue of his real and personal property, including his estate in Ceylon, upon trust for his wife for life; at her death a legacy of £3000 is to be paid to his daughter, Mary Arabella, and the ultimate residue is to be divided between his sons Edgar Waldegrave and Wilfred Leslie Waldegrave.

The will (dated Sept. 9, 1880) of Mr. William Henry Le Bas, formerly of Willesden Paddocks, Kilburn, but late of No. 16, Wilton-crescent, Knightsbridge, who died on June 30 last, was proved on the 11th ult. by John Burke, the acting executor, the personal estate exceeding £3700. The testator bequeaths £100 each, free of legacy duty, to the Hospital for Consumption, Fulham-road, and the Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Victoria Park.

We are requested to correct an error in the notice, a fortnight ago, of the will of the late Captain W. Conway-Gordon, of Southsea, retired from the Bengal Army. Instead of the testator bequeathing a moiety of his property to his eldest son, Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Ingram Conway-Gordon, and the other moiety upon trust for his third son, Lewis, as was stated, the fact is that, by the eldest son's full wish and consent, the whole was left to his two younger brothers—one moiety to the second son of the testator, Captain Charles Vansener Conway-Gordon, of the Bengal Staff Corps, who is now in India; and the other moiety on trust for Lewis Conway-Gordon.

An accident, resulting in the loss of four lives, occurred last week at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin. One of the flying buttresses outside the building suddenly gave way and fell with terrific force into Cannon-street. A woman, who was passing was beheaded; another woman and a child were so terribly injured that they died on their removal to the hospital, and the death of another child soon followed.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, with the Queen of the Hellenes, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, with Miss Knollys and Mdlle. Colocotroni in attendance, visited the Royal Hospital for Children and Women, Waterloo Bridge-road, on Friday morning. The Royal party expressed themselves much gratified with the visit. Her Majesty the Queen of the Hellenes signified her desire to become a patroness of the hospital.



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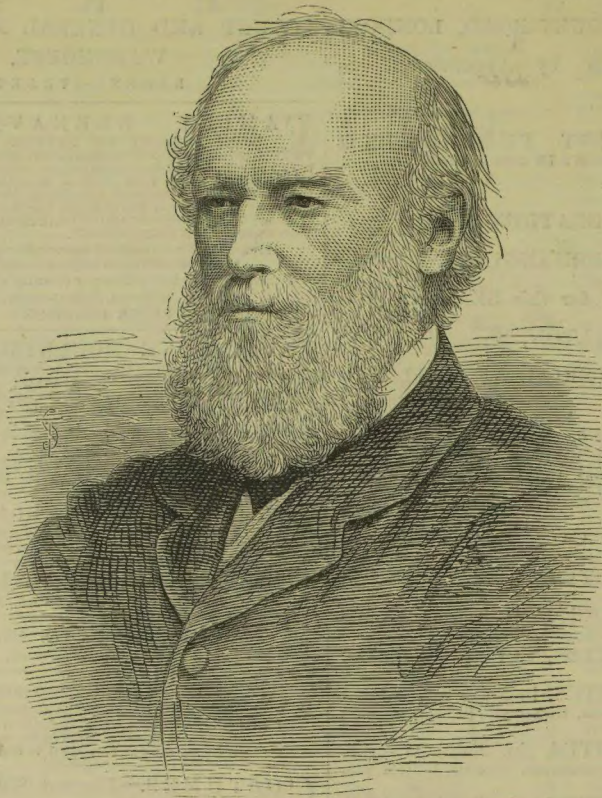
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## THE LATE SIR GEORGE GREY.

The Obituary of last week contained the name of the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, Bart., G.C.B., of Falldon, Northumberland, in his eighty-fourth year. He was a grandson of the first and nephew of the second Earl Grey; and when therefore he first entered Parliament, at the close of 1832, as one of the members of the newly enfranchised borough of Devonport, it was naturally thought that he would not be passed by, and Lord Melbourne, on taking office as Lord Grey's successor, made him Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies. In 1839 he was appointed Judge Advocate-General, and in June, 1841, when Lord Melbourne's Cabinet was almost in the very throes of dissolution, he was still further advanced to the more dignified office of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. In 1846, on the break up of the Peelite party and the resignation of its head, Lord John Russell was intrusted with the duty of forming an Administration. In that Administration Sir George Grey figured as Home Secretary, and in 1854 and 1855, we find him holding the Secretaryship for the Colonies, under Lord Aberdeen; from 1855 to 1858 again the Secretaryship for the Home Department, and he was reappointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in 1859. Two years later he was once more returned to the Home Department, which office he retained till 1866. Thus it will be seen that Sir George Grey's official life extended, with only a few breaks, over more than thirty years. His Parliamentary career was very long, extending from December, 1832, with the exception of only a few brief months, down to February, 1874, when he retired into private life. He sat, as we have said, for Devonport down to 1847, when he was chosen for the northern division of Northumberland. He lost his seat there, however, five years later, but was returned shortly afterwards for Morpeth. Sir George Grey is remembered as an honest, upright, and painstaking Minister, and a man who was equally respected in the House of Commons and beloved in the bosom of his family. He was nominated a Grand



THE LATE RIGHT HON. SIR GEORGE GREY, BART., G.C.B.

Cross of the Bath, Civil Division, in 1849. He married, in 1827, the eldest daughter of the late Hon. and Right Rev. Bishop Ryder, of Lichfield and Coventry, by whom he had an only son, Colonel Grey, who is deceased, and whose eldest son, born in April, 1862, succeeds to his grandfather's title, and becomes third Baronet.

The Portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. W. and D. Downey, of Newcastle-on-Tyne and of London.

## ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S COLLECTION.

The stall in the Zoological Society's elephant-house rendered vacant by the departure of the much-lamented "Jumbo" has lately been filled by a miniature representative of the same species. "Jingo," as he has been named, in appropriate allusion to the circumstances now existing in the continent whence he came, is a young male African elephant, believed to be from three to four years of age, and measuring 4 ft. 2 in. in height. So far as can be ascertained, he is without defect internally and externally, not having even any holes or notches in his ears, without which a captive elephant is seldom to be found. Besides this, he is perfectly quiet and docile, and so soon as the wicker howdah which has been ordered for him is provided, will be ready to carry children about the Zoological Gardens, in the way of his larger brethren.

"Jingo" was purchased by the society of the well-known dealer in living animals, Mr. Carl Hagenbeck, of Hamburg, by whom he was imported about a year since from Upper Nubia. Every winter season for several years past large importations of living animals have taken place from this district, which is, in fact, the only accessible locality whence living African elephants can now be procured. In the South African colonies this huge animal may be said to be altogether extinct, with the exception of one herd still existing on the Knysna. But on the Atbara and Settite rivers, in Upper Nubia, where Sir Samuel Baker performed his celebrated hunting exploits, the African elephant is still to be met with, though in yearly diminishing numbers. Captured



THE POISONOUS LIZARD (HELODERMA HORRIDUM), FROM MEXICO, AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

here by the native Arab hunters, they are purchased by European agents and walked to Suakim, whence steam transport readily conveys them to the ports of Europe. It will be understood that the younger animals only are selected for captivity, the older ones of both sexes being slaughtered for the sake of their ivory. "Jingo," whose portrait we now give, will, it is hoped, in process of time, attain something like the stature of "Jumbo," without developing any of his evil qualities.

Stories of venomous lizards are rife in all countries. In India the innocent house-geckos are commonly reported to be highly dangerous; and some of the Australian lizards bear an evil reputation, although their only fault lies in their extreme ugliness. But until recently it was held by naturalists that no known lizard had a really poisonous bite, although it would have been granted that some of the larger monitors and iguanas were quite capable of inflicting a serious wound with their jaws and teeth.

Of late years, however, it has been ascertained without doubt that a peculiar lizard found in the arid districts of Mexico and Arizona is really poisonous, and thus one exception has been estab-



JINGO, THE YOUNG AFRICAN ELEPHANT, AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

lished to the general proposition that "lizards are harmless creatures."

The lizard in question is the heloderm (*heloderma horridum* of naturalists) or "scorpione" of the Spanish natives of the countries which it inhabits. The heloderm, though its venom is proverbially not fatal to human life, is decidedly a dangerous animal. Mr. J. Stein, a German traveller in Mexico, having been bitten in the finger by one of these lizards, suffered severe symptoms, similar to those ordinarily produced by snake-bite, and the deadly effects of the fangs of the heloderm upon small mammals have been proved by actual experiments. An example of the heloderm, shown in our figure, and which is believed to be the first that has reached Europe alive, has recently been presented to the Zoological Society of London by Sir John Lubbock, and may be now seen in the reptile-house in Regent's Park. It is about fifteen inches long, and certainly not unattractive in appearance, being covered with red and black scales. The specimen in question is a native of Arizona, whence it was forwarded to Sir John Lubbock by Mr. Treadwell, Manager of the Central Arizona Mining Company.